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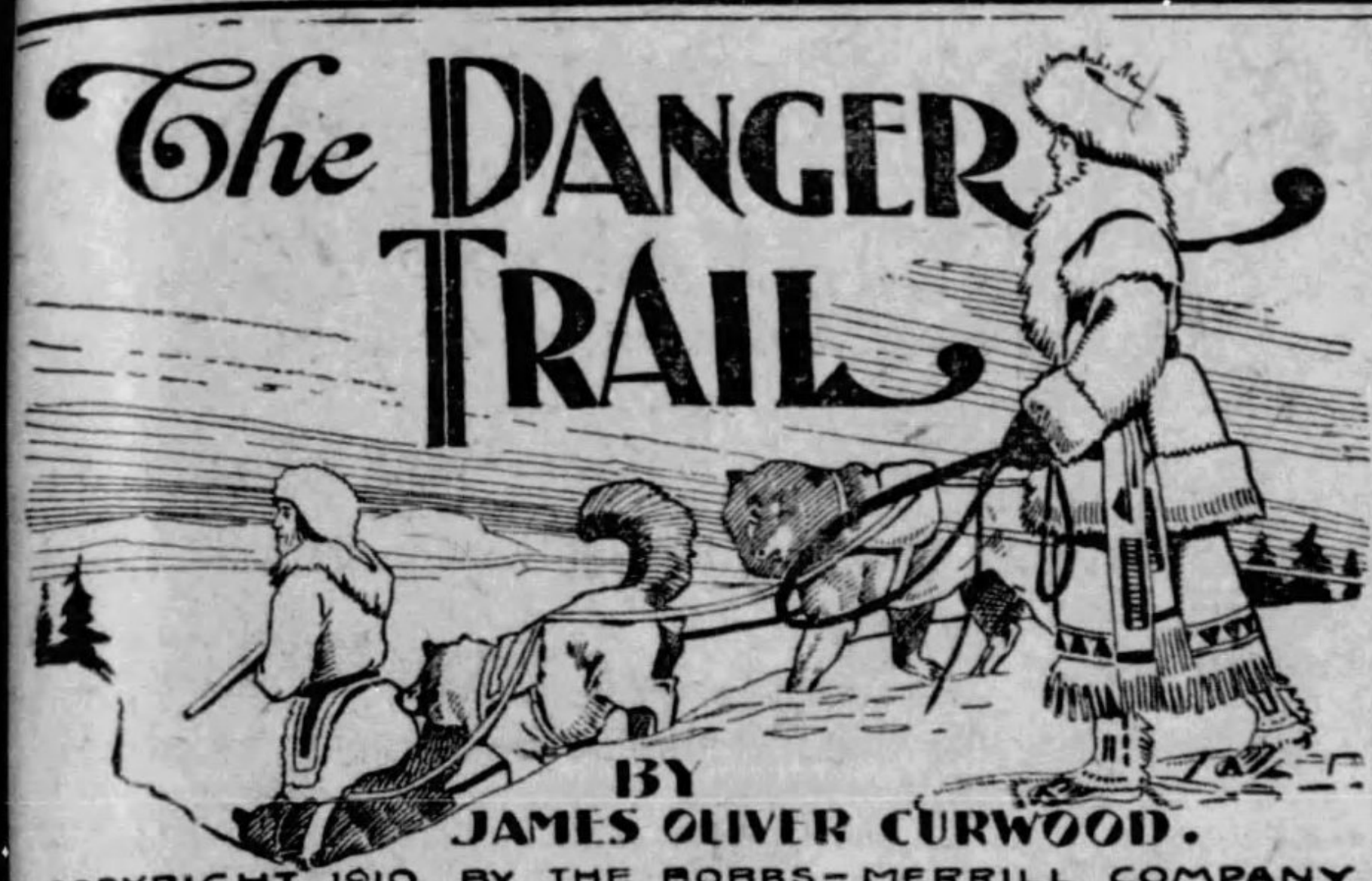

The Danger Trail

BY
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CHAPTER X.

A Race Into the North.

That Meleese loved him, that she had taken his head in her arms, and had kissed him, was the one consuming thought in Howland's brain for many minutes after she had left him bound and gagged on the snow. That she had made no effort to free him did not at first strike him as significant. He still felt the sweet, warm touch of her lips, the pressure of her arms, the smothering softness of her hair. It was not until he again heard approaching sounds that he returned once more to a full consciousness of the mysterious thing that had happened. He heard first of all the creaking of a toboggan on the hard crust, then the pattering of dogs' feet, and after that the voices of men. The sounds stopped on the trail a dozen feet away from him.

With a strange thrill he recognized Croisset's voice.

"You must be sure that you make no mistake," he heard the half-breed say. "Go to the waterfall at the head of the lake and heave down a big rock where the ice is open and the water boiling. Track up the snow with a pair of M'seur Howland's high-heeled boots and leave his hat tangled in the bushes. Then tell the superintendent that he stepped on the stone and that it rolled down and toppled him into the chasm. They could never find his body—and they will send down for a new engineer in place of the lost M'seur."

Stupefied with horror, Howland strained his ears to catch the rest of the cold-blooded scheme which he was overhearing, but the voices grew lower and he understood no more that was said until Croisset, coming nearer, called out:

"Help me with the M'seur before you go, Jackpine. He is a dead weight with all those rawhides about him."

As coolly as thought he were not more than a chunk of stovewood, Croisset and the Indian came through the bushes, seized him by the head and feet, carried him out into the trail and laid him lengthwise on the sledge.

"I hope you have not caught cold lying in the snow, M'seur," said Croisset, bolstering up the engineer's head and shoulders and covering him with heavy furs. "We should have been back sooner, but it was impossible. Hoo-la, Woonga!" he called softly to his lead-dog. "Get up there, you wolf-hound!"

As the sledge started, with Croisset running close to the leader, Howland heard the low snapping of a whip behind him and another voice urging on other dogs. With an effort that almost dislocated his neck he twisted himself so he could look back of him. A hundred yards away he discerned a second team following in his trail; he saw a shadowy figure running at the head of the dogs, but what there was on the sledge, or what it meant, he could not see or surmise. Mile after mile the two sledges continued without a stop. Croisset did not turn his head; no word fell from his lips, except an occasional signal to the dogs. The trail had turned now straight into the North, and soon Howland could make out no sign of it, but knew only that they were twisting through the most open places in the forests, and that the play of the Polar lights was never over his left shoulder or his right, but always in his face.

They had traveled for several hours when Croisset gave a sudden shrill shout to the rearmost sledge and halted his own. The dogs fell in a panting group on the snow, and while they were resting the half-breed relieved his prisoner of the soft buckskin that had been used as a gag.

"It will be perfectly safe for you to talk now, M'seur, and to shout as loudly as you please," he said. "After I have looked into your pockets I will free your hands so that you can smoke. Are you comfortable?"

"Comfortable be damned!" were the first words that fell from Howland's lips, and his blood boiled at the sociable way in which Croisset grinned down into his face. "So you're in it, too, eh?—and that lying girl—"

The smile left Croisset's face.

"Do you mean Meleese, M'seur Howland?"

"Yes."

Croisset leaned down with his black eyes gleaming like coals.

"Do you know what I would do if I was her, M'seur?" he said in a low voice, and yet one filled with a threat which stilled the words of passion which the engineer was on the point of uttering. "Do you know what I would do? I would kill you—kill you inch by inch—torture you. That is what I would do."

"For God's sake, Croisset, tell me why—why—"

Croisset had found Howland's pistol and freed his hands, and the engineer stretched them out entreatingly.

"I would give my life for that girl, Croisset. I told her so back there, and she came to me when I was in the snow and—" He caught himself, adding to what he had left incomplete. "There is a mistake, Croisset. I am not the man they want to kill!"

Croisset was smiling at him again.

"Smoke—and think, M'seur. It is impossible for me to tell you why you should be dead—but you ought to know, unless your memory is shorter than a child's."

He went to the dogs, stirring them up with the cracking of his whip, and when Howland turned to look back he saw a bright flare of light where the other sledge had stopped. A man's voice came from the farther gloom, calling to Croisset in French.

"He tells me I am to take you on alone," said Croisset, after he had replied to the words spoken in a patois which Howland could not understand. "They will join us again very soon."

"They!" exclaimed Howland. "How many will it take to kill me, my dear Croisset?"

The half-breed smiled down into his face again.

"You may thank the Blessed Virgin that they are with us," he replied softly. "If you have any hope outside of Heaven, M'seur, it is on that sledge behind."

As he went again to the dogs, straightening the leader in his traces, Howland stared back at the firelit space in the forest gloom. He could see a man adding fuel to the blaze, and beyond him, shrouded in the deep shadows of the trees, an indistinct tangle of dogs and sledge. As he strained his eyes to discover more there was a movement beyond the figure over the fire and the young engineer's heart leaped with a sudden thrill. Croisset's voice sounded in a shrill shout behind him, and at that warning cry in French the second figure sprang back into the gloom. But Howland had recognized it, and the chilled blood in his veins leaped into warm life again at the knowledge that it was Meleese who was trailing behind them on the second sledge!

"When you yell like that give me a little warning if you please, Jean," he said, speaking as coolly as though he had not recognized the figure that had come for an instant into the firelight. "It's enough to startle the life out of one!"

"It is our way of saying good-by, M'seur," replied Croisett with a fierce snap of his whip. "Hoo-la, get along there!" he cried to the dogs, and in half a dozen breaths the fire was lost to view.

Dawn comes at about eight o'clock in the northern mid-winter; beyond the fiftieth degree the first ruddy haze of the sun begins to warm the south-eastern skies at nine, and its glow had already risen above the forests before Croiset stopped his team again. For two hours he had not spoken a word to his prisoner and after several unavailing efforts to break the other's taciturnity Howland lapsed into a silence of his own. When he had brought his tired dogs to a halt, Croisset spoke for the first time.

"We are going to camp here for a few hours," he explained. "If you will pledge me your word of honor that you will make no attempt to escape I will give you the use of your legs until after breakfast, M'seur. What do you say?"

"Have you a Bible, Croisset?"

"No, M'seur, but I have the cross of our Virgin, given to me by the missioner at York Factory."

"Then I will swear by it—I will swear by all the crosses and all the Bibles in the world that I will make no effort to escape. I am paralyzed, Croisset! I couldn't run for a week!"

"Mon Dieu!" he cried excitedly. "I have lost it! Ah, come to think, M'seur, I gave the cross to my Mariane before I went into the South. But I will take your word."

"And who is Mariane, Jean? Will she also be in at the 'kill?'"

"Mariane is my wife, M'seur. Ah, ma belle Mariane—ma cheri—the daughter of an Indian princess and the granddaughter of a chef de bataillon, M'seur! Could there be better than that? And she is be-e-utiful, M'seur, with hair like the top side of a raven's wing with the sun shining on it, and—"

"You love her a great deal, Jean."

"Next to the Virgin—and—it may be a little better."

Croisset had severed the rope about the engineer's legs, and as he raised his glowing yes Howland reached out and put both hands on his shoulders.

"And in just that way I love Meleese," he said softly. "Jean, won't you be my friend? I don't want to escape. I'm not a coward. Won't you think of what your Mariane might do, and be a friend to me? You would die for Mariane if it were necessary. And I would die for the girl back on that sledge."

He had staggered to his feet, and pointed into the forests through which they had come.

"I saw her in the firelight, Jean. Why is she following us? Why do they want to kill me? If you would only give me a chance to prove that it is all a mistake—that I—"

Croisset reached out and took his hand.

"M'seur, I would like to help you," he interrupted. "I liked you that night we came in together from the fight on the trail. I have liked you since. And yet, if I was in their place, I would kill you even though I like you. It is a great duty to kill you. They did not do wrong when they tied you in the coyote. They did not do wrong when they tried to kill you on the trail. But I have taken a solemn oath to tell you nothing; nothing beyond this—that so long as you are with me, and that sledge is behind us, your life is not in danger. I will tell you nothing more. Are you hungry, M'seur?"

"Starved!" said Howland.

He stumbled a few steps out into the snow, the numbness in his limbs forcing him to catch at trees and saplings to save himself from falling. He was astonished at Croiset's words and more confused than ever at the half-breed's assurance that his life was no longer in immediate peril. To him this meant that Meleese had not only warned him but was now playing an active part in preserving his life, and this conclusion added to his perplexity. Who was this girl who a few hours before had deliberately lured him among his enemies and who was now fighting to save him? The question held a deeper significance for him than when he had asked himself this same thing at Prince Albert, and when Croisett called for him to return to the campfire and breakfast he touched once more the forbidden subject.

"Jean, I don't want to hurt your feelings," he said, seating himself on the sledge, "but I've got to get a few things out of my system. I believe this Meleese of yours is a bad woman."

Like a flesh Croisset struck at the bait which Howland threw out to him. He leaned a little forward, a hand quivering on his knife, his eyes flashing fire. Involuntarily the engineer recoiled from that animal-like crouch, from the black rage which was growing each instant in the half-breed's face. Yet Croisset spoke softly and without excitement, even while his shoulders and arms were twitching like a forest cat about to spring.

"M'seur, no one in the world must say that about my Mariane, and next to her they must not say it about Meleese. Up there—" and he pointed still farther into the north—"I know of a hundred men between the Athabasca and the bay who would kill you for what you have said. And it is not for Jean Croisset to listen to it here. I will kill you unless you take it back!"

"God!" breathed Howland. He looked straight into Croisset's face. "I'm glad—it's so—Jean," he added slowly. "Don't you understand, man? I love her. I didn't mean what I said. I would kill for her, too, Jean. I said that to find out—what you would do—"

Slowly Croisset relaxed, a faint smile curling his thin lips.

"If it was a joke, M'seur, it was a bad one."

"It wasn't a joke," cried Howland. "It was a serious effort to make you tell me something about Meleese. Listen, Jean—she told me back there that it was not wrong for me to love her, and when I lay bound and gagged in the snow she came to me and—and kissed me. I don't understand—"

Croisset interrupted him.

"Did she do that, M'seur?"

"I swear it."

"Then you are fortunate," smiled Jean softly, "for I will stake my hope in the blessed hereafter that she has never done that to another man, M'seur. But it will never happen again."

"I believe that it will—unless you kill me."

"And I shall not hesitate to kill you if I think that it is likely to happen again. There are others who would kill you—knowing that it has happened but once. But you must stop this talk, M'seur. If you persist I shall put the rawhide over your mouth again."

"And if I object—fight?"

"You have given me your word of honor. Up here in the big snows the keeping of that word is our first law. If you break it I will kill you."

"Good Lord, but you're a cheerful companion," exclaimed Howland, laughing in spite of himself. "Do you know, Croisset, this whole situation has a good deal of humor as well as tragedy about it. I must be a most important cuss, whoever I am. Ask me who I am, Croisset?"

"And who are you, M'seur?"

"I don't know, Jean. Fact, I don't. I used to think that I was a most ambitious young cub in a big engineering establishment down in Chicago. But I guess I was dreaming. Funny dream, wasn't it? Thought I came up here to build a road somewhere through these infernal—no, I mean these beautiful snows—but my mind must have been wandering again. Ever hear of an insane asylum, Croisset? Am I in a big stone building with iron bars at the windows, and are you my keeper, just come in to amuse me for a time? It's kind of you, Croisset, and I hope that some day I shall get my mind back so that I can thank you decently. Perhaps you'll go mad some day, Jean, and dream about pretty girls, and railroads, and forests, and snows—and then I'll be your keeper. Have a cigar? I've got just two left."

"Mon Dieu!" gasped Jean. "Yes, I will smoke, M'seur. Is that moose steak good?"

"Fine. I haven't eaten a mouthful since years ago, when I dreamed that I sat on a case of dynamite just about to blow up. Did you ever sit on a case of dynamite just about to blow up, Jean?"

"No, M'seur. It must be unpleasant."

"That dream was what turned my hair white, Jean. See how white it is—whiter than the snow!"

Croisset looked at him a little anxiously as he ate his meat, and at the gathering unrest in his eyes Howland burst into a laugh.

"Don't be frightened, Jean," he spoke soothingly. "I'm harmless. But I promise you that I'll become violent unless something reasonable occurs pretty soon. Hello, are you going to start so soon?"

"Right away, M'seur," said Croisset, who was stirring up the dogs. "Will you walk and run, or ride?"

"Walk and run, with your permission."

"You have it, M'seur, but if you attempt to escape I must shoot you. Run on the right of the dogs—even with me. I will take this side."

Until Croisset stopped again in the middle of the afternoon Howland watched the backward trail for the appearance of the second sledge, but there was no sign of it. Once he ventured to bring up the subject to Croisset, who did no more than reply with a hunch of his shoulders and a quick look which warned the engineer to keep his silence. After their second meal the journey was resumed, and by referring occasionally to his compass Howland observed that the trail was swinging gradually to the eastward. Long before dusk exhaustion compelled him to ride once more on the sledge. Croisset seemed tireless, and under the early glow of the stars and the red moon he still led on the worn pack until at last it stopepd on the summit of a mountainous ridge, with a vast plain stretching into the north as far as the eyes could see through the white gloom. The half-breed came back to where Howland was seated on the sledge.

"We are going but a little farther, M'seur," he said. "I must replace the rawhide over your mouth and the thongs about your wrists. I am sorry—but I will leave your legs free."

"Thanks," said Howland. "But, really, it is unnecessary, Croisset. I am properly subdued to the fact that fate is determined to play out this interesting game of ball with me, and no longer knowing where I am, I promise you to do nothing more exciting than smoke my pipe if you will allow me to go along peaceably at your side."

Croisset hesitated.

"You will not attempt to escape—and you will hold your tongue?" he asked.

"Yes."

Jean drew forth his revolver and deliberately cocked it.

"Bear in mind, M'seur, that I will kill you if you break your word. You may go ahead."

And he pointed down the side of the mountain.

CHAPTER XI.

The House of the Red-Death.

Half-way down the ridge a low word from Croisset stopped the engineer. Jean had togged his team with a stout length of babeesh on the mountain top and he was looking back when Howland turned toward him. The sharp edge of that part of the mountain from which they were descending stood out in a clear-cut line against the sky, and on this edge the six dogs of the team sat squat on their haunches, silent and motionless like strangely carved gargoyles placed there to guard the limitless plains below. Howland took his pipe from his mouth as he watched the staring interest of Croisset. From the man he looked up again at the dogs. There was something in their sphynz-like attitude, in the motionless reaching of their muzzles out into the wonderful starlit mystery of the still night that filled him with an indefinable sense of awe. Then there came to his ears the sound that had stopped Croisset—a low, moaning whine which seemed to have neither beginning nor end, but which was borne in on his senses as though it were a part of the soft movement of the air he breathed—a note of infinite sadness which held Jean Croisset. And just as he thought that the thing had died away, the wailing came again, rising higher and higher, until at last there rose over him a single long howl that chilled the blood to his very marrow. It was like the wolf-howl of that first night he had looked on the wilderness, and yet unlike it; in the first it had been the cry of the savage, of hunger, of the unending desolation of life that had thrilled him. In this it was death. He stood shivering as Croisset came down to him, his thin face shining white in the starlight. There was no other sound save the excited beating of life in their own bodies when Jean spoke.

"M'seur, our dogs howl like that only when some one is dead or about to die," he whispered. "It was Woonga who gave the cry. He has lived for eleven years and I have never known him to fail."

There was an uneasy gleam in his eyes.

"I must tie your hands, M'seur."

"But I have given you my word, Jean—"

"Your hands, M'seur. There is already death below us in the plain, or it is to come very soon. I must tie your hands."

Howland thrust his wrists behind him and about them Jean twisted a thong of babeesh.

"I believe I understand," he spoke softly, listening again for the chilling wail from the mountain top. "You are afraid that I will kill you."

"It is a warning, M'seur. You might try. But I shoud probably kill you. As it is—" he shrugged his shoulders as he led the way down the ridge—"as it is, there is small chance of Jean Croisset answering the call."

"May those saints of yours preserve me, Jean, but this is all very cheerful!" grunted Howland, half laughing in spite of himself. "Now that I'm tied up again, who the devil is there to die—but me?"

"That is a hard question, M'seur," replied the half-breed with grim seriousness. "Perhaps it is your turn. I half believe that it is."

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when there came again the moaning howl from the top of the ridge.

"You're getting on my nerves, Jean—you and that accursed dog!"

"Silence, M'seur!"

Out of the grim loneliness at the foot of the mountain there loomed a shadow which at first Howland took to be a huge mass of rock. A few steps farther and he saw that it was a building. Croisset gripped him firmly by the arm.

"Stay here," he commanded. "I will return soon."

For a quarter of an hour Howland waited. Twice in that interval the dog howled above him. He was glad when Croisset appeared out of the gloom.

"It is as I thought, M'seur. There is death down here. Come with me!"

The shadow of the big building shrouded them as they approached. Howland could make out that it was built of massive logs and that there seemed to be neither door nor window on their side. And yet when Jean hesitated for an instant before a blotch of gloom that was deeper than the others, he knew that they had come to an entrance. Croisset advanced softly, sniffing the air suspiciously with his thin nostrils, and listening, with Howland so close to him that their shoulders touched. From the top of the mountain there came again the mournful death-song of old Woonga, and Jean shivered. Howland stared into the blotch of gloom and still staring he followed Croisset—entered—and disappeared in it. About them was the stillness and the damp smell of desertion. There was no visible sign of life, no breathing, no movement but their own, and yet Howland could feel the half-breed's hand clutch him nervously by the arm as they went step by step into the black and silent mystery of the place. Soon there came a fumbling of Croisset's hand at a latch and they passed through a second door. Then Jean struck a match.

Half a dozen steps away was a table and on the table a lamp. Croisset lighted it, and with a quiet laugh faced the engineer. They were in a low, dungeon-like chamber, without a window and with but the one door through which they had entered. The table, two chairs, a stove and a bunk built against one of the log walls were all that Howland could see. But it was not the barrenness of what he imagined was to be his new prison that held his eyes in staring inquiry on Croisset. It was the look in his companion's face, the yellow pallor of fear—a horror—that had taken possession of it. The half-breed closed and bolted the door, and then sat down beside the table, his thin face peering up through the sickly lamp-glow at the engineer.

"M'seur, it would be hard for you to guess where you are."

Howland waited.

"If you had lived in this country long, M'seur, you would have heard of la Maison de Mort Rouge—the House of the Red Death, as you would call it. That is where we are—in the dungeon room. It is a Hudson Bay post, abandoned almost since I can remember. When I was a child the smallpox plague came this way and killed all the people. Nineteen years ago the red plague came again, and not one lived through it in this Poste de Mort Rouge. Since then it has been left to the weasels and the owls. It is shunned by every living soul between the Athabasca and the bay. That is why you are safe here."

"Ye gods!" breathed Howland. "Is there anything more, Croisset? Safe from what, man? Safe from what?"

"From those who wish to kill you, M'seur. You would not go into the South, so la belle Meleese has compelled you to go into the North. Comprenez-vous?"

For a moment Howland sat as if stunned.

"Do you understand, M'seur?" persisted Croisset, smiling.

"I—I—think I do," replied Howland tensely. "You mean—Meleese—"

Jean took the words from him.

"I mean that you would have died last night, M'seur, had it not been for Meleese. You escaped from the coyote—but you would not have escaped from the other. That is all I can tell you. But you will be safe here. Those who seek your life will soon believe that you are dead, and then we will let you go back. Is that not a kind fate for one who deserves to be cut into bits and fed to the ravens?"

"You will tell me nothing more, Jean?" the engner asked.

"Nothing—except that while I would like to kill you I have sympathy for you. That, perhaps, is because I once lived in the South. For six years I was with the company in Montreal, where I went to school."

He rose to his feet, tying the flap of his caribou skin coat about his throat. Then he unbolted and opened the door. Faintly there came to them, as if from a great distance, the wailing grief of Woonga, the dog.

"You said there was death here," whispered Howland, leaning close to his shoulder.

"There is one who has lived here since the last plague," replied Croisset under his breath. "He lost his wife and children and it drove him mad. That is why we came down so quietly. He lived in a litle cabin out there on the edge of the clearing, and when I went to it tonight there was a sapling over the house with a flag at the end of it. When the plague comes to us we hang out a red flag as a warning to others. That is one of our laws. The flag is blown to tatters by the winds. He is dead."

Howland shuddered.

"Of the smallpox?"

"Yes."

For a few moments they stood in silence. Then Croisset added, "You will remain her, M'seur, until I return."

He went out, closing and barring the door from the other side, and Howland seated himself again in the chair beside the table. Fifteen minutes later the half-breed returned, bearing with him a good-sized pack and a two-gallon jug.

"There is wood back of the stove, M'seur. Here is food and water for a week, and furs for your bed. Now I will cut those thongs about your wrists."

"Do you mean to say you're going to leave me her alone—in this wretched prison?" cried Howland.

"Mon Dieu, is it not better than a grave, M'seur? I will be back at the end of a week."

The door was partly open and for the last time there came to Howland's ears the mourning howl of the old dog on the mountain top. Almost threateningly he gripped Croisset's arm.

"Jean—if you don't come back—what will happen?"

He heard the half-breed chuckling.

"You will die, M'seur, pleasantly and taking your own time at it, which is much better than dying over a case of dynamite. But I will come back, M'seur. Good-by!"

Again the door was closed and bolted and the sound of Croisset's footsteps quickly died away beyond the log walls. Many minutes passed before Howland thought of his pipe, or a fire. Then, shiveringly, he went to seek the fuel which Jean had told him was behind the stove. The old bay stove was soon roaring with the fire which he built, and as the soothing fumes of his pipe impregnated the damp air of the room he experienced a sensation of comfort which was in strange contrast to the exciting happenings of the past few days.

(To be continued.)

FAILURES OF A PROPHETESS

A YEAR ago, lacking two weeks, the most noted astrologist in Europe gave out her prophecy for 1910. She is the woman known as Madame de Thebes, who lives in Paris. For many years she has had great prestige among those who believe in such powers as she claims to possess and every annual forecast of the coming year is seized upon eagerly by many who soon forget it and never compare her predictions with the events following.

This Madame de Thebes has made a fortune by fortune telling, and she is a noted personage in Paris. She has come nearer international fame than any other astrologer, and her mistakes do not seem to break her hold upon the thousands who put their trust in soothsayers.

One reason is, no doubt, the fact that she claims to draw her knowledge from the stars, and that appeal to the imagination and the sense of wonder has been effective from the beginning of recorded history. It gets so far outside of human experience and the general comprehension of mankind that it impresses many who could not be won by less majestic pretensions.

But in 1910 there is no chance for Madame de Thebes to "make good." Many things may happen in the last month of the year, but it is plainly impossible for some of her most striking predictions to "come true."

For instance, this famous astrologer declared, last December, that in 1910 the French would "become a nation of water drinkers, losing, at the same time, some of their natural and spiritual gayety." That prophecy is hopeless.

Again speaking of her own country, the prophetess asserted that this year would see French alliances much modified and she added that French financial difficulties with Russia would be much increased. There is practically no chance for any of this to be verified by the events of the remaining month of 1910. Russia's business and financial state is better than ever, and France has had no new troubles on account of loans to the Russian government, or investments in Russian enterprises or property.

Madame de Thebes overlooked Portugal, but predicted that Prussia and Spain would have "internal troubles." It was a safe and rather cheap pretense of prophecy because both kingdoms were in such a state of unrest over government affairs, including the reform of the suffrage in Prussia and the anti-clerical and anti-monarchial agitation in Spain, that they were bound to experience unusual disturbances.

She ventured rashly in reading the future for England. There, she said, it would be necessary to "grapple with the question of money distributed without equity"—a problem already very much a "live wire" in British affairs at the time she made her predictions for 1910. This "safe bet," however, was followed by saying that "a revolutionary outburst" would result. The House of Lords feels that things have a revolutionary tinge just now, but no one can imagine a violent "revolutionary outburst" in the United Kingdom before the end of the year.

There is no chance for the Parisian astrologer to hit the facts in the part of her prophecy which informed the world that the "maps of Russia and Belgium" would be "redrawn."' Both countries are well assured of international peace for the remainder of the year and beyond, and if they were to plunge into war with incredible haste there would be no time to "redraw" their maps before the end of 1910.

In letting America know what the stars revealed of the immediate future, the astrologer was prudently vague. Her predictions were as follows:

"In America there will be catastrophes on land and cataclysms on sea. Volcanic eruptions will burst forth in unexpected quarters."

No doubt Madame Thebes would claim that this bit of prophecy covered the entire western hemisphere. She would by no means admit that it could be made good only in the United States. By including all of South America and Central America, as well as North America, there was hardly a chance for her to miss with her prediction of volcanic eruptions, and they are always, in the strict sense, "unexpected." The high-sounding "catastrophes on land and cataclysms on sea," which constitutes the remainder of her prophecy about America, could be interpreted to mean nothing more than accidents and storms, so that forecast was entirely safe.

This is supposed to be the best prophesying the world can furnish. It is the outgiving of the most noted of modern astrologers.

CENTER OF POPULATION CHANGES

SO FAR, the census returns indicate that the center of population which has been moving westward ever since the first enumeration of the people of the United States, may have reversed its course in the last decade and retraced a little of the route it has taken from a point 23 miles east of Baltimore, in 1790, to a spot six miles southeast of Columbus, Ind., in the southern central part of that state, in 1900. If there shall prove to have been no actual backward movement the center of population certainly cannot have moved westward materially.

Of the first 16 states reported in full 10 show a larger increase in the last 10 years than they made in the preceding decade. Six are credited with smaller gains than those of the earlier period. Of these six laggards two—Missouri and Iowa—are far west of the center of population, and two more—Indiana and Alabama—are partly west of it and partly east. The other two—Massachusetts and New Hampshire—are in New England.

But Iowa makes much the worst record of them all. That fine western state shows an actual loss of 7,000 instead of a gain of 320,000 in round figures, in the 10 years from 1890 to 1900. On the contrary, Massachusetts fell short only 5,000 of its big gain of 566,000 in the earlier 10 years, and New Hampshire lacked only 16,000 of keeping up its pace.

Eight of the 10 states which made a larger gain in the 10 years from 1900 to 1910 than they did from 1890 to 1900 are east of the center of population, and only two states of that class are west of the point which the census bureau calls the center of the country, in respect to its inhabitants.

It must be understood that the center of population is not fixed in the manner that might be expected. The natural way, it seems to the average man, would be to determine the line running across the country, from north to south, which would have half of the population east of it and half west, and then ascertain in like manner, the east and west line which would have half of the population north of it and half south. Then the intersecting point would be the center of population.

But the census bureau uses no method so simple. It makes its calculations upon the theory that the surface of the country is like a gigantic platform upon which all the people in the United States are placed, at the points where they actually reside. Then it is imagined that all of the inhabitants of the country are of equal weight, and the point where such a vast platform, so weighted would balance is the center of population.

It will be seen that this system makes one man in Seattle count as much, with the center of population in southern Indiana, as 25 men, more or less, in Cincinnati. It is a question of leverage and distance as well as numbers. If the center of population were calculated on the natural, simple method of finding the intersecting point of two lines halving the country, east and west and north and south, with respect only to actual numbers, the center would be far east to its present position, according to the census bureau.

But even as it is the center of population seems destined to move eastward if it shifts at all, when the next calculation of its position is made. The increase in the last 10 years in New York and Massachusetts proves to have been much greater than the total gain in Michigan, Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Oklahoma, Indiana, New Mexico, Arizona, Ohio and Florida. So far, New York's enormous growth has prevented the country from showing, on the fraction of the returns already announced, a rate per cent of increase far below that which measured the rate of growth from 1890 to 1900.

In the list of 13 cities which have been mixed up into the class having 100,000 inhabitants or more, only three—Seattle, Portland, Ore., and Oakland, Cal., are more than a few miles west of the center of population, as it was located after the census of 1900. Grand Rapids, Birmingham and Nashville are not far from the meridian of Columbus, Ind. The remaining seven cities of this group—Albany, Atlanta, Bridgeport, Cambridge, Dayton, Lowell and Richmond—are east of the center of population, as the official experts have placed it.

Other indications point to the same result. Of the first 16 states reported only five show a higher rate of increase than 20 per cent in the lats decade, and every one of them is east of the official center of population. In 1900 Missouri was 300,000 ahead of Massachusetts in population. Now Massachusetts is 73,000 ahead of Missouri. Ohio's gain is greater than that of Indiana, Missouri, Iowa and Kansas all taken together.

Afterwards.

After the day has sung its song of sorrow,
And one by one the golden stars appear,
I linger yet, where once we met, beloved,
And seem to feel thy spirit still is near.
The flowers have fled that blossomed in the springtime,
The birds are mute that sang their songs above;
And though the years have drifted us asunder;
Time can not break the golden chain of love;
Still we can love although the shadows gather,
Still we can hope until the clouds be past,
Come to my heart and whisper through the silence:
"Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."

Sometimes my heart grows weary of its sadness,
Sometimes my life grows weary of its pain,
Then, love, wait and listen to your whisper,
'Till fears depart and sunshine comes Again.
It can not be, that we should part forever,
That love's sweet song is hushed for us alway;
I hear it yet, although its theme be altered,
'Twill reach thy heart and bring thee back some day.
Love, we can love, although the shadows gather,
Still we can hope until the clouds be past,
Come to my heart and whisper through the silence:
"Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."
—Old Song.

Bear Holds Up Automobilists.

Weaverville Cor. Oakland Tribune.

As W. A. Goetz was automobiling with some women friends on Sunday night the party was held up by a monster black bear on the road from this place to Douglas City. As they rounded a point the headlights revealed a startled bruin, who reared up on his hind feet and snarled defiance.

Goetz, at the wheel, attempted to turn aside and drive around the beast. As he turned off the beaten road a forewheel dropped into a hole and the axle snapped. It was impossible to move the car forward or backward. The women screamed. After the bear had gazed in wonderment at the strange spectacle for a few moments he ambled off into the brush on the mountainside.

A second auto party on the way from Douglas City to Weaverville picked up Goetz and his friends a few minutes later and conveyed them out of the bear zone.

New York's Famous Bread Line.

The Christian Herald.

From November to April the Bowery Mission, New York, supports the Bread Line. In the depth of winter sometimes this Bread Line is 1,500 to 2,000 strong—an army of homeless, hopeless, hungry men and boys. Each one gets a warm cup of good coffee and a warm grasp of the hand from the genial, big-hearted superintendent and is made to feel that he is still recognized as a human being and a brother man. He is helped to work and to a better life and a nobler manhood. There are thousands who have gone through this experience and who, when they look back on the past, can say with grateful hearts, "God bless the Bowery Mission!"

Old Jumbo Trapped.

Philadelphia Record.

All North Hollow, in the lower part of Potter county, is rejoicing over the killing of Jumbo, undoubtedly the biggest black bear ever seen in that county and one that has killed more sheep and shoats than any ten other bears.

He was trapped and killed by Ben Yentzer and Arthur Perkins, and weighed almost 500 pounds. He measured almost nine feet from tip to tip. Old Jumbo is credited with killing 25 sheep and at least a dozen shoats during his stay in the Potter county woods.

Engineer Caught Quail.

Columbus Cor. Indianapolis News.

Patrick Graney is a line engineer, and this morning he was pulling the Pennsylvania southbound passenger train No. 24. This is a fast train and when a short distance from the city the train flushed a covey of quail.

Graney thrust his hand through the window of the engine cab and picked one of the birds out of the air. He brought the quail into the city to prove the truth of his story.

Why He Wept.

London Globe.

Many good stories are told about the great house of Rothschild, whose London head celebrates his seventieth birthday tomorrow. One of the most amusing is the poor Jew who when Baron Lionel died is said to have stood at the entrance to New Court weeping bitterly. His apparent distress touched the heart of one of the porters, who, trying to console him, said, "Don't carry on so, old man; it isn't as if you're one of the family."

"Ach, dat's vy I cry," exclaimed the man, with a fresh flood of tears.

THE RED HOUSE ON ROWAN STREET

BY ROMAN DOUBLEDAY

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CHAPTER XIX.

Burton Goes to the Reservation.

It was a barren prospect that greeted Burton when he stepped from the train at the station—the only passenger to alight. A bare wind-swept prairie; at a little distance, a colony of teepees, with fluttering rags and blankets blowing about, and a bunch of ponies nibbling at the coarse grass; and nothing to mark the hand of the white man but the rails which ran in gleaming and significant silence away. A man whose clothes were of the indistinguishable color of the sunburnt grass was sitting on the edge of the platform which made the whole of the station. He was dangling his feet over the edge and whittling, and it was this occupation quite as much as his looks that made Burton guess him to be a white man. He went up to him.

"Can you tell me where to find the Agent?" he asked.

The man had been staring at him intently as he approached, and now, after a pause that made Burton wonder whether he had been understood, the man cocked his thumb in the direction of a long frame building on the other side of the track. A man was standing in the doorway, watching the daily pageant of civilization represented by the passing train, and Burton approached him. Immediately the man to whom he had spoken slipped from the platform and ran, with a long lope, toward the teepees on the right.

Burton presented himself to the Indian agent, introducing himself as an amateur on the subject of Indian basketry, who wished to add to his knowledge by studying the art among the Indians on the reservation.

The agent, whose name was Welch, evidently found some difficulty in adjusting his own point of view to that of his visitor, but Burton finally succeeded in convincing him that he was at least sane enough to receive the benefit of the doubt and that there really were people who cared to know about what the Indians made for their own use.

"I especially want to see the older squaws who remember how things were done in the old days, before they were put on reservations," said Burton.

"Old Ehimmeshunka would about fill that bill, I guess," said Welch. "She's old, all right. She's Washitonka's squaw. Their daughter is Pahrunta, and she takes baskets and fancy things like that on the railroad train to sell."

"I should like to see them," said Burton eagerly. They certainly were the very people he wanted to see. Those were the names Ben Bussey had mentioned.

"All right; come along."

"Can they speak English?"

"Washitonka speaks fairly well. Ehimmeshunka doesn't need to, of course. Pahrunta knows a few words, enough to enable her to get about by herself. She probably understands a good deal more than she shows. They are that way."

"I shall be greatly obliged if you will act as interpreter."

"Certainly. Hello, here's Washitonka now!"

An old Indian had entered the room so noiselessly that neither of the white men had heard him. He was a striking figure, erect in spite of the years he carried, and wrapped in a blanket which looked as dignified as any Roman toga. In spite of the stolidity of his expression, there was unmistakable curiosity in the look he bent upon Burton.

"What you want, Washitonka?" asked Welch, in a tone of indulgent jocularity.

The Indian continued to look at Burton with a frank interest that did not approach rudeness or lessen his dignity. It was hard to say whether his curios-

STRONG POINTS OF THE CHINESE

EVERY American knows many things, some big and others little, which his country does better than China. He finds no difficulty in pointing out evidence of Chinese deficiencies and American superiority. The other side of the shield gets little attention from either Americans or Europeans.

Yet the Chinese have many fine characteristics, as a people. They put America and Europe to shame in some vital phases of their civilization.

On the average, the Chinese are probably the most industrious people in the world. They do not often hurry. They are not under the whip and spur of an ever-present sense of the rush of time. But they work steadily, long and with an even, reliable perseverance which is very effective, taking due account of their tools and opportunities.

They are also frugal without being mean in their economies. They buy and use good food, good clothing and good utinsils and supplies of all kinds, as far as their means permit, but as a people they are remarkably free from the love of display of wealth and from the habit of pampering themselves if they do not have to work.

The Chinese are blessed with a fine sense of business honor. Obligations which they assume are met, if it is possible to do so. A Chinese merchant's promise is kept, almost invariably, within the limits of human power to make his word good.

In China the admiration felt for learning and the low estimate placed upon merely physical prowess are striking manifestations of a national ripeness and mental maturity which may well excite the wonder of the western world.

Another fine characteristic of the Chinese is their reverance for age. They are much more careful to be kind and polite to wrinkled old women than to show the same deference to pretty young girls. Such conditions mean a good deal of subordination of impulse to reasoned ideals of right and duty.

In harmony with this national respect for age the Chinese disposition is to be law-abiding and orderly. Where and when the government is wise and just the Chinese are loyal and obedient to the legally constituted authorities.

The Chinese habit of mind and standard of conduct forbid the enjoyment of anything more than the absolute necessaries of life while debts are unpaid. The Chinese are too fair and too mindful of their obligations to tolerate in decent society debtors who make few sacrifices to pay what they owe.

China would have to be transformed for the worse to have an aristocracy of wealth. There is nothing socialistic or hostile in the Chinese attitude toward men of wealth, but the rich have to win whatever honor and social recognition they have by their merits and attainments as users. Money cannot buy the respect and honor that are freely paid to character and intellectual distinction.

As a people the Chinese are courteous and mindful of the obligations of social usage. They are careful to return or acknowledge favors. It is a rule with few exceptions that they are loyal to the ties of kinship. They have a strong sense of family responsibilities.

No American who is familiar with the Chinese, as they live in their own country, will deny the accuracy of this brief statement of strong points in the Chinese character and Chinese civilization. It is not complete. It has not been elaborated.

There can be no doubt about the importance and value of such national traits. It is clear that the Occident has much to learn from China while the Chinese are acquiring many things which they need to borrow or copy from America and Europe.

Doctors Prescribed Morphine

I was taken with a terrible pain in my right kidney and right side, and had to commence doctoring, but got only temporary relief by the use of morphine. This pain came oftener and worse. I tried everything and six doctors, but still grew worse. Some doctors called it neuralgia, others said I had colic. The pain was so severe I could hardly breathe. It would run from my right kidney down to my bladder with such excruciating pains that it drew me almost double. I would keep my bed for days, and the terrible suffering I passed through I cannot express.

After suffering worse than death for one year, and spending lots of money, I went as a last resort to a drug store and purchased a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy. I kept on using it unail I had taken fourteen bottles, and to my surprise I passed twelve gravel stones the size of small soup beans. Anyone doubting the above statement may enclose stamp to me for reply.

CALVIN S. HINKLE,
Clear Springs, Pa.

State of Pennsylvania, } ss.
York County, }

Before me, a subscriber, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, personally appeared Calvin S. Hinkle, who, being duly sworn by me, did depose and say that the facts set forth in his testimonial attached hereto in regard to his use and benefits received from Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root are true and right so he affirms.

CALVIN S. HINKLE.

Affirmed and subscribed to before me this 17th day of July, A. D. 1909.

GEORGE W. DICK,
Justice of the Peace.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

ity was friendly or not. He seemed a mixture of the child and the Sphinx.

"How!" said Burton, with friendly intent.

"How!" responded Washitonka. Then he turned to Welch and made some observations in a very guttural voice.

"He says he has come to see the man who has a charmed life," said Welch with a laugh.

"Ask how he knows that I have a charmed life."

After some colloquy, which Burton wished vainly that he could understand, Welch explained.

"He says he knew, when he saw the smoke rise this morning, that a man who bore a charmed life would come to his teepee today."

"Oh, did he!" exclaimed Burton. "Well, tell him that when I lit my cigar this morning I knew by the way the smoke rose that I should meet today a wise old man with a silver tongue, who would tell me many wonderful tales of the old days when the Indian and the pale-face hunted the buffalo together and were brothers."

Welch laughed, and after a moment's stony impassivity Washitonka relaxed into a grin which betrayed his understanding of the white man's tongue.

"Good talk," he said briefly.

"Will you explain to him that I want to find out about basket-weaving?" said Burton.

Welch evidently found it expedient to use Washitonka's own language for elaborate disquisitions of this sort. At the end of his exposition, Washitonka approached a step toward Burton and spoke with grave dignity.

"Bacco," was what he said.

Burton had come prepared for this emergency, and he produced a package of tobacco, artfully allowing it to be seen that there were other packages still in reserve.

"Come," said Washitonka, and stalked off toward the sunburnt teepees toward which the stray lounger at the station had gone.

By this time the little village was very much alive. Curiosity had brought the women and the children to the doors, where they stood shyly staring at the stranger. The men scorned to show open curiosity, but they all seemed to have business out of doors at that moment.

Washitonka's teepee was somewhat larger than the others, but there was nothing else about it to suggest the dignity of the chief. A pile of folded blankets and garments filled one corner, and cooking utensils were piled in another. But Burton had neither eyes nor thoughts for the accessories of the place. His attention was wholly given to the little old woman, broad-faced, brown-skinned, who sat by the doorway stringing beads. Her face was wrinkled like a piece of leather, and her coarse black hair was drawn down behind her ears and tied with gray cord. Her small black eyes followed Burton's motions as an animal's might. She was so complete and unusual a picture that Burton would very gladly have made the trip just to see her.

Back of her in the teepee a woman was moving about her work,—the daughter, Pahrunta. Burton smiled at her and she smiled back in recognition.

Welch said something in their own tongue, and the younger woman waddled across the place and brought out a large basket holding the wares that she took to the town to sell. They were mostly trumpery things,—impossible birch-bark baskets and bead-work match-holders and collar-boxes supposed to appeal to the taste of the tourist. But Burton saw, with thankfulness, that the large basket which held the things was woven with the same strong, peculiar twist that he had studied so carefully in the example he already owned.

"Ask them who made the large basket," he said, while he handled the gay trivialities with careless hand.

Welch duly translated the inquiry, and said: "She did—Ehimmeshunka here. Made it long ago, she says."

"Ask her if she will teach me to make one like it."

This translated provoked only laughter from Pahrunta and a grunt from Washitonka. The old, old woman looked on without expression.

"Tell her I will pay her," said Burton, showing money.

It took a good deal of explaining to get the idea really understood, and then Ehimmeshunka shook her head.

"She says the winter has come into her fingers and they are like twigs when the frost is on them," he explained, with some difficulty. "Now, she can only put beads on a string like a child."

"Ask if she ever taught anyone else when her fingers were young."

Before Welch could translate this question, Washitonka spoke a curt word to the woman. His intonation and look needed no translation. Burton guessed quickly enough that it was an injunction of silence, and this was confirmed when Ehimmeshunka's grin faded into stolidity and she took up her work again.

"Old Wash says she never taught anybody," said Welch.

The response and the look he had intercepted gave Burton pause. Was he being purposely blocked in his investigation? He did not wish to prejudice his case by too much urgency, so he deemed it best to drop the matter for the time. He gave Ehimmeshunka a coin and turned away with Welch.

"What do you know about these people?" he asked the agent.

"Well, not much. You see, I've just come."

"You know their language."

"Oh, yes. I've been in the service for some time, but I was assigned here only about a month ago, when the other agent died. I haven't seen all the Indians that belong to me yet. They're away somewhere, hunting or loafing, or riding their wild ponies over the prairies just for fun. No head for business."

"Then you know nothing of the personal history of Washitonka or who his friends are?"

"No a scrap."

"I'm sorry," said Burton. "I wanted to learn something about the early days when they saw more or less of the early settlers."

"Writing a book?"

"You might call it so," said Burton non-committally. (Certainly he might, if he wanted to.)

"That old chap, Washitonka, ought to have stories to tell," said Welch with interest, "but he seems as close as a clam. That's an Indian trait. They won't talk personalities."

"What did he mean by saying I had a charmed life?" asked Burton, returning to a point that had puzzled him.

"Don't know. Said that you cheated death. They have a way of giving names like that. Have you had any narrow escapes?"

"How would Washitonka know it, if I had?"

"Oh, there you get me! Perhaps Pahrunta heard talk of it."

But the suggestion did not satisfy Burton. He had the feeling that Washitonka knew more than he should—unless posted. Yet how could he have been posted? It made him feel that he must go warily.

In the afternoon he visited other tepees under Welch's chaperonage, and tried to establish a wide-spread reputation as a collector of curios and of stories. He did not go near Washitonka's teepee. He followed the same plan of procedure the next day— and it took more self-control than he often had occasion to call upon. He gained one point by this method, however; he definitely satisfied himself that if he did not get the information he wanted in Washitonka's teepee, he might as well abandon the idea of getting it anywhere on the reservation. There was no one else, in this little colony at any rate, who dated back to the time he wanted to probe. When he asked why there were no old people, the agent answered: "Smallpox."

That curse of the winter had swept the nomadic tribes again and again in their days of wandering, and only the younger and stronger had survived to find the comparative protection of the reservation life. And to this younger generation the past had either no value or too emotional a value. They had forgotten its traditions, or else they refused to tell them to the stranger of today. Burton's inquiry was specific and definite: Had any white men been among them and learned how to weave baskets? To them it was a foolish question—so foolish that they could with difficulty be persuaded to make a definite answer. Why should any white man wish to weave baskets? Could he not buy better baskets in the stores, not to mention buckets of beautiful tin? Nobody made baskets but old Ehimmeshunka.

On the third day he returned, with as casual an air as was possible to Washitonka's teepee. Ehimmeshunka was sitting in the sunshine by the door. Washitonka was smoking some of Burton's tobacco with an air of obliviousness, but when Burton placed himself beside Ehimmeshunka and began talking in a low voice to his interpreter, Welch, the old Indian promptly laid aside his dignity and came over to the little group by the door. Clearly he was not going to allow any conversation in his teepee without his knowledge.

There was little opportunity, however, for any asides, since Burton was under the necessity of talking through an interpreter. It was so cumbersome a method that he resolved to abandon his small attempt at diplomacy and strike boldly for what he wanted.

"Ask Washitonka if he knows Dr. Underwood. I am a friend of his," Burton said to Welch. He watched the faces of the Indians as this was translated, but he could see no glimmer of responsiveness in any face. Possibly it was merely because he did not understand the language of their unfamiliar faces any more than he did their unfamiliar tongue.

"Tell them I know Selby," he continued, while he watched Pahrunta. At the sound of the name she looked toward him with blank directness and Burton rejoiced. He had established communication! But when Welch repeated the question in Indian, it brought no response from any one. Washitonka merely grunted. Pahrunta turned away and spat upon the ground, but that might have had no significance.

"They don't seem to know him, either," said Welch.

"Ask the woman what she calls the man who struck her arm in the station when she spoke to him, and spilled her baskets."

But Patrunta would not answer. She listened as though she heard nothing and turned away as though they had not spoken.

"Is it possible that she is still friendly to Selby?" he wondered. "Is she so much the savage that she admires him for striking her?"

Welch yawned, as though the game were losing its interest. "The train is about due," he said, rising. "I guess I'd better go and meet it, in case there is any mail."

He wandered off, leaving Burton to his own resources. Washitonka, apparently satisfied that he was not dangerous without an interpreter, lapsed back into dignified unconcern and tobacco smoke. He ooked the Sphinx more than ever.

Burton was, indeed, helpless. Should he confess himself beaten and take the afternoon train back to High Ridge? He was still debating the question when Welch returned,— the train from the south having come in while he was tossing his mental penny.

"A letter for you!" Welch called, while still at a distance, as though the arrival of a letter were a great event.

It was from Rayston, and Burton read it with interest,

"Everything is so quiet along this Potomac," Ralston wrote, "that Watson is getting more pessimistic about Henry Underwood than ever. He has long felt that to lock Henry up would be the quickest means of giving High Ridge a long-needed rest, and now he feels confirmed in his faith — or in his unfaith, if you take that point of view. I have been tempted to stir up a little local ruction myself, just to give your side some moral support, — but I am not sure it would be moral support under those circumstances. How is that?"

"I'd better go back," mused Burton, as he folded the letter. "I'm accomplishing nothing here, and I'm wasting time." To Welch he said aloud: "Tell them I am going back to High Ridge this afternoon."

Welch made the announcement. After an undemonstrative silence of some moments, Washitonka put a question which Welch translated.

"He asks if you will see the man who lies on his back all the time."

"Ben Bussey?"

Washitonka caught the name and nodded.

"Yes, I shall see Ben Bussey," said Burton. "What then?"

Washitonka went to a side of the teepee and from a pile of folded blankets he drew out a redstone pipe, beautifully carved. With an air of dignity that would have done credit to a Spanish grandee, he carried it to Burton and placed it in his hands with a guttural injunction which Welch translated.

"He wants you to give it to the crippe. He says he taught the boy to carve pipes many moons ago, and Ben's father ate of his corn and slept under his buffalo robe like a brother."

"Thank him for the pipe," dictated Burton. "Tell him I will carry it safely to Ben Bussey, the man who cannot walk, and it will speak to him of old friends. Ask him if he knows when Ben's father died.

But instantly the mask of reserve dropped over the bronze features that for a moment had looked human.

"He doesn't remember," said Welch.

There was no use in waiting for a lapse into memory when ignorance was so persistently fostered. Burton rose.

"Ask Washitonka to accept from me this tobacco," he said. "It is in farewell. And for the women in his teepee I have brought presents." He took from his pocket two small hand-mirrors, and presented one to Ehimmeshunka and one to Pahrunta. Old Ehimmeshunka received hers with the delight of a child. She looked in it and laughed, and laughed and laughed, wrinkling up her queer old face in a manner wonderful to see. Pahrunta received hers in silence. She indeed hid it at once in her dress with an eagerness that showed its ownership was prized, but she did not show the excitability of Ehimmeshunka. Instead, she looked steadily at Burton. While he was making his final and formal adieux to Washitonka, he several times caught Pahrunta's serious eyes fixed upon him. But when he left the teepee she was busy over her work and gave no heed to him.

The train went out at four. Half an hour before it was due, Burton carried his bag over to the station platform. Then, merely from the habit of motion, he began pacing up and down the length of the board walk, waiting for the train. He was not in a cheerful mood, for the expedition had been a failure, and he was going back to a situation no more promising than he had left. As he turned on his heel at the extreme end of the walk, a blinding flash of light struck his eyes and made him wince. Where in the world did it come from? As he looked about, it again flashed dazzlingly in to his eyes. A recollection of the way in which, as a youngster, he had indulged in the pleasing diversion of bewildering the passers in the street with a properly manipulated bit of looking-glass, helped him now to form a theory as to the present phenomena. Some urchin was having fun with the paleface! He looked carefully about, but there was no one in sight, nor was there seemingly any place on the bare prairie for a mischievous child to hide,—unless it was behind that leaning fence which served the railroad for a snow break in winter, but which was now overgrown with the rank weeds of the summer. As he turned a suspicious eye upon it, he caught a momentary flash, instantly hidden. With a smile on his lips he sauntered down to the place, expecting to pull out from among the weeds some lithe, wriggling, brown-skinned boy, but to his utter amaze he found, crouching among the tall weeds, the heavy-featured Pahrunta, in her hand the mirror he had given her an hour before, and which she had used to attract his attention. Her attitude and actions showed plainly that she was anxious not to be seen from the teepees, and with a quick understanding of her desire for concealment Burton walked on a few steps, lit a cigar, and then slowly sauntered back as far as the fence and stopped near the place where she crouched.

"Did you want to tell me something?" he asked, speaking distinctly and hoping she might be more of a linguist than had yet appeared.

Such seemed, indeed, to be the case. "You—friend," she said in a throaty guttural, helping her halting speech by pointing her finger at him.

"I am your friend,—yes," said Burton.

But she shook her head.

"You—friend—man—" In a rapid pantomime she struck her own arm, shrank from the blow, and threw a handful of leaves before her which she followed with her eye as they blew away. It was so vivid a sketch of the scene at the station at High Ridge when Selby struck her down the steps before her that Burton was thrilled by the skill of it. She wished to know if he were a friend of Selby's! For a moment he hesitated as to the policy of his answer; then, hoping the truth might prevail, he shook his head.

"No. Enemy. I follow on his trail. Some day scalp him." He felt that it was the proper place for pantomime on his part, but feared his ability. But she seemed to catch his meaning, and to his great relief she smiled in satisfaction.

"Washitonka friend," she said, pointing to the teepee. "Me no friend." She spat upon the ground. "Washitonka hide. Me show." And from the folds of her garment she suddenly brought out a small dark object. It was an old-fashioned daguerreotype case. She opened it and held it toward Burton, but when he would have taken it into his own hand she drew back.

"See, no take," she said. Evidently she would not trust it out of her possession.

He bent down to look. The case held, on one side, one of those curious early portraits which can only be seen when the light is right, and then come out with the startling distinctness of ghost-pictures. He turned her hand, which clutched the case tightly, until he caught the picture. Two young men —rather, a boy and a young man— looked out from behind the glass with the odd effect of an older fashion in hair and dress. The older of the two had the close-set eyes and narrow face that characterized Selby. It was Selby as he might have been twenty odd years ago,—a young man under twenty. The other might, he thought, be Ben Bussey. Of that he could not be sure, but he felt eagerly sure of Selby. He put his finger on the face and looked at Pahrunta.

"Selby?" he said. "The man that struck you?"

She shut the case, hastily hid it in her dress, and drew back among her concealing weeds. With the skill and noiselessness of an animal, she slunk in among them so that Burton himself was hardly able to locate her with his eye. There was no use in following her. If he had learned nothing else, he had learned that it is not possible to get from an Indian any information except what he wishes to give.

At that moment the whistle announced the approach of the train. Pahrunta had timed her confession so that he could not press her farther if he wanted to. He walked back to the platform, picked up his bag, and swung himself on. As they puffed past the weed-grown snow-break a moment lated, he looked out, but no sign could be catch of the skulking figure he knew to be hidden there. But on the chance he tossed a gleaming coin backward toward it.

He found a quiet seat and gave himself up to analyzing the situation. Just what had he gained? A few disconnected facts. He pieced them together.

1. Old Ehimmeshunka did use in her basket work the peculiar knot he had identified in the woven lilac withes and in the knotted cord that bound Hadley.

2. Washitonka was either naturally very secretive or he had been warned not to talk. The latter theory was strengthened by the fact that he had seemed to know something about the two attacks on Burton, and by Pahrunta's fear of discovery.

3. Pahrunta had broken the imposed silence, under the spur of resentment toward Selby, and revealed the fact that there was a link of an ancient friendship between Selby and the red man. The presentation of the portrait as a souvenir could mean nothing else.

4. Washitonka had most carefully refrained from mentioning Selby, although he had avowed his friendship for Bussey, Ben's father.

5. Yet Dr. Underwood had spoken of Bussey and young Selby as companions in the wild early days. They had hunted together and together had roamed among the Indians. As civilization caught up with them, Selby had dropped the ways of the Indian, while Bussey, more of a Bohemian by nature, had gone with them when they went. But in the beginning they had all been intimate, and the fact that Ben (if it were Ben, as seemed likely) had been taken in the same picture with Selby, showed that the intimacy had extended over a number of years. Dr. Underwood, too, had formed acquaintances among the Indians, but his day, apparently, was later.

Had old Ehimmeshunka, who wove baskets like no one else in the tribe, taught her skill to young Selby when he went about among them in the garb of that old portrait, trading calicoes "warranted to fade in the first wash," as the doctor said, for their mink and muskrat skins? That was the prime question, and he could hardly claim that it was certainly answered. The opportunity had existed—that much he had learned. Had it been used?

"By Jove!" said Burton, suddenly struck by an idea. He leaned forward, seeing nothing, for a long time. Then he repeated, in an awestruck way, "By Jove!"

The idea had struck him hard.

(To be continued.)

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Prof. Beery, King of Horse Tamers and Trainers, has retired from the Arena and will teach his wonderful system to a limited number, by mail.

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Prof. Jesse Beery is acknowledged to the world's master horseman. His exhibitions of taming man-killing horses, and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences everywhere.

He is now teaching his marvelously successful methods to others. His system of Horse Training and Colt Breaking opens up a most attractive money-making field to the man who masters its simple principles.

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay $15 to $25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of habits—to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

If you love travel, here is a chance to see the world, giving exhibitions and making large profits. You will be surprised to learn how little it costs to get into the Horse-Training profession.

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THEY GROW.

Good Humor and Cheerfulness from Right Food and Drink.

Anything that interferes with good health is apt to keep cheerfulness and good humor in the background. A Washington lady found that letting coffee alone made things bright for her. She writes:

"Four years ago I was pracaically given up by my doctor and was not expected to live long. My nervous system was in a bad condition.

"But I was young and did not want to die, so I began to look about for the cause of my chronic trouble. I used to have nervous spells which would exhaust me, and after each spell it would take me days before I could sit up in a chair.

"I became convinced my trouble was caused by coffee. I decided to stop it, and bought some Postum.

"The first cup, which I made according to directions, had a soothing effect on my nerves and I liked the taste. For a time I nearly lived on Postum and ate little food beside. I am today a healthy woman.

"My family and relatives wonder if I am the same person I was four years ago, when I could do no work on account of nervousness. Now I am doing my own houswork, take care of two babies—one twenty, the other two months old. I am so busy that I hardly get time to write a letter, yet I do all with cheerfulness and good humor that comes from enjoying good health.

"I tell my friends it is to Postum I owe my life today."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

Yes, elegant free homesteads can still be had in Mexico where many Americans are now locating. You need not go to Mexico, but are required to have five acres of fruit trees planted within five years. For information address the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 594, Pittsburg, Pa. They will plant and care for your trees on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. It is never hot, never cold. The health conditions are perfect.

Big Salmon Caught With Fly.

The Field.

Judge D. W. Prowse, the well known fishery authority in Newfoundland, is good enough to send us an account of a big salmon which was caught with fly at Delaney's Point, Little River, Codroy, a short time ago. The captor was C. A. Walker, of Boston, and he had a fight of an hour and three-quarters with the fish before his guide succeeded in gaffing it.

The gaff broke, but the fish was successfully landed. It weighed 41½ pounds some time after it was caught. This is the heaviest salmon caught with fly in Newfoundland so far, though one of 38 pounds was killed by J. F. Daggett and one of 33½ pounds by Mr. Wagstaff. As a rule New Foundland salmon do not run large, but the last few years have seen a decided increase in the number of big fish in the rivers, if we may judge from the fishery reports.

An Ancient Parish.

Church Family Newspaper.

The list of vicars at Eastbourne parish church dates back to 1244, one of Canon Goodwyn's predecessors being the Rev. Henry Lushington, D. D., a representative of the family of which the late Sir Godfrey Lushington was a member. This Dr. Lushington, of whom there is a memorial in the church, had a son who was one of the survivors of the tragedy of the Black Hole of Calcutta, and who was barbarously murdered a few years later by native rebels in India. A curious feature of Eastbourne parish church is that the chancel is out of rectilinear, being inclined somewhat to the south. It is possible that this is a suggestion of the inclination of our Lord's head upon the cross. One of the most interesting antiquities of the church is an eastern sepulchre in which in pre-Reformation times the burial of the Lord's body was symbolically represented by the Consecrated Host being placed there on Good Friday.

A Find of Old Coin.

London Globe.

Workmen in demolishing an ancient house situated in the Rue de Strasbourg, opposite the old Mont de Piete at Nantes, have made an interesting discoverey which is likely to attract considerable attention, since the find was at once dispersed by the men. It consisted of a number of gold and silver coins of different epochs.

The most interesting bore the effigy of Alphonso VIII., King of Galicia and Castile, who reigned from 1126 to 1158. They bear on the exergue an inscription in Arabic in these terms: "The Emir of the Catholics is aided by Allah, and Allah protects them." The find is interesting in more ways than one, and it is likely that economic writers will not fail to make use of these coins to show the trade relations of Nantes about the period of the Hundred Years War.

An Island for Sale.

London Evening Standard.

The Isle of Lewis, the principal island of the Outer Hebrides, is to be sold by order of Major Matheson. In extent about 500,000 acres, the island provides sport with deer, grouse, woodcock and snipe and it has three salmon rivers.

The principal mansion, known as Lewis Castle, standing in 600 acres of grounds, overlooks Stornoway. It was visited by King Edward and Queen Alexandra in 1902. It has also been visited by King George, and the late Duke of Edinburgh on one occasion spent a week there. The population of the island is about 28,000, of which Stornoway has 4,000, the majority of the remainder being crofters.

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody who has had experience answer the following questions:

What shall I feed an old mare that has run in pasture all fall, in storms and mow? Hair is rough, hide lumpy, water not just right. She eats anything. Seems to need a general toning up.

Who has had experience in feeding one-third buckwheat, one-third oats and one-third corn—ground—for cow and horse? The horses are not working much in winter. Or would a mixture of wheat bran, cornmeal, oil meal, buckwheat middlings and oats, ground, be better for cow to get a good flow of milk? What proportion of each should be used? How much should be fed per day—dry or mixed as slop?

Does a cow give as rich milk with first calf as with second or third with the same kind of feed?

How can I break a mare of kicking and switching while I'm working around her in the stable?

Who can give a good remedy for spavin and bunches on horse's legs?—R., Cooperstown, Pa.

Will someone please tell me how to lawfully post a farm in this state? How many signs must I have, how must they read, and how far apart must they be?—S., Valois, N. Y.

REMEDY FOR THUMPS

Here is a simple remedy for thumps: One-half teacupful of kerosene in feed for pigs.—H., Lulu, Mich.

GROWING CAMPHOR IN TEXAS

How the Seeds Are Planted—Method of Harvesting.

Bay City Cor. Indianapolis News.

The United States may within the next few years become a competitor with Japan in the production of camphor. The experiments which the department of agriculture has been conducting in the Gulf coast region of this state in growing the trees from which this article of commerce is distilled have proved beyond question that it can be made a highly profitable industry.

On the demonstration farm at Pierce, just north of Bay City, camphor seeds were planted several years ago and they soon germinated, the trees having a remarkable growth. In one year's time the plants reached a height of 18 inches, which is said to be a more rapid growth than they have in the camphor producing regions of the world.

The seeds were planted in rows and were not fertilized nor did they receive unusual attention. Best results are obtained by planting the seed under shelter, where the tender plants have protection until they are well enough advanced in size for transplanting.

An unusual method of harvesting the camphor crop is recommended for this region by the agricultural experts of the federal government. It is held by them that a regular annual profit of $300 to $450 an acre may be obtained from a camphor farm in the Gulf coast territory by cutting the camphor plants with a mowing machine when they reach a height of about twelve inches from the ground instead of waiting until the trees are of full grown size and then cutting them, as is done on the Island of Formosa, from which the bulk of the world's output of camphor comes.

It has been demonstrated that by cutting the plants yearly in the manner suggested a larger percentage of camphor can be obtained from the twigs and leaves of the plant than if the harvesting is not done until they attain the size of a tree. The stubble left by the cutting of the plants soon send up new sprouts and in twelve months it is again ready for another cutting. The camphor is obtained by putting the plants through the distilling process.

RATS DESTROY CORN

Farmers Say They Attack the Growing Grain in Milk Stage.

Kansas City Star.

The corn crop suffers greater injury from rats than any other crop grown in the middle West. Besides depredations on newly sown seed the animals attack the growing corn when in the milk stage. They climb the upright stalks and often strip the cob clean of grain.

A farmer living near Grand River, Iowa, relates the following experience:

"We had about 2,000 bushels of corn in three cribs to which rats ran and they ate and destroyed one-fourth of it. Much of it was too unwholesome to put through the grinder until it had been cleaned an ear at a time. All the time we were poisoning and trapping them. We killed as high as 300 rats in two days and could hardly miss them. They destroyed more than enough corn to pay taxes on 400 acres of land."

One man reports an instance in which rats destroyed three-fourths of the crop on 13 acres. A large portion of the crop grown on the Potomac Flats near Washington was destroyed by rats.

PERUVIAN RAIN TREE

Has the Power of Collecting Dampness in Atmosphere.

Espana Moderna.

The rain tree of Peru grows very large, is rich in leaves and is called by the Indians tamaicaspi. It has the power of collecting the dampness of the atmosphere and condensing it into a continuous and copious supply of rain.

In the dry season when the rivers are law and the heat great the tree's power of condensing seems at the highest and water falls in abundance from the leaves and oozes from the trunk. The water spreads around in veritable rivers, part of which filters into the soil and fertilizes it. These rivers are canalized so as to regulate the course of th water.

It is estimated that one of the Peruvian rain trees will on the average yield nine gallons of water per diem. In a field of an area of one kilometer square—that is, 3,250 feet each way—can be grown 10,000 trees, separated from each other by 25 meters. This plantation produces daily 385,000 liters of water. If we allow for evaporation and infiltration we have 135,000 liters or 29,581 gallons of rain for distribution daily. The rain tree can be cultivated with very little trouble, for it seems indifferent as to the soil in which it grows. The tree increases rapidly and resists both extremes of climate.

Hunters in Bright Attire.

Washburn Cor. St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Hundreds of hunters are swarming the woods in pursuit of deer. This year more licenses have been issued in Bayfield county than ever before, there being 1,500 persons who are now entitled to hunt game in the county. Ashland county has an equal number, and Douglas county also will have many. Besides these there are many who annually come from southern Wisconsin and other states to hunt in Bayfield county woods.

Hunters this year are taking greater precautions to avoid accident and almost all of those going into the woods are bedecked with bright colors so that it will be an easy matter to distinguish them from deer.

Deer are reported to be quite plentiful in the county again this season and the slaughter will be heavy. Each hunter is entitled to kill one deer.

Hog Cholera

WHY LET HOGS DIE OF CHOLERA

The Snoddy Remedy will stop the disease and save the sick hogs and stop further developments of the disease on the herd, and will save the sick that are able to take the treatment, it is also the greatest worm exterminater and thrift producer on the market.

Snoddy's free booklet which fully explains the whole method of saving diseased hogs or keeping well hogs clear of worms and thrifty will be sent free by return mail to any person who will send his name and address to the Snoddy Remedy Co., Sta. T, Alton, Ill.

PERFUME PLANTS NEGLECTED CROP

U. S. Shows How Essence and Oil Bearing Herbs Could Well Be Grown.

A communication from the United States Department of Agriculture says:

Of the countless numbers of plants in the vegetable kingdom, many possess peculiar aromatic odors. Before the art of distillation was known, the ancient people used odoriferous plants and spices in their dried form for their agreeable odors.

Gradually, however, the development of special utensils for other domestic purposes may have resulted in the discovery of methods for the separation of odors from plants and plant products. The first mention in ancient Greek writings of the separation of an odor from a crude substance is that of the oil of cedar, which was separated from the oleoresin by means of the crudest form of apparatus.

Industry in Foreign Countries.

With the development of the necessary apparatus, extensive perfumery industries have arisen. In southwestern France a general perfumery industry of great importance, based on the production of lavender, cassie, rose, violet, and other perfumery plants, has grown up. The attar of roses from Bulgaria and Turkey, the rose-geranium oils from Algeria, Reunion and other French colonies, the lavender and other essential oils from England, and the citrus oils from Italy, as well as the lemon-grass, citronells, vetiver and other volatile-oil and perfume-producing products from India, may be mentioned as important industrial products. In the United States and in Japan the production of peppermint oil and its products constitutes an important industry.

At the present time the number of plants in the United States yielding oils in a commercial way is very small, but the number capable of yielding oils of probable value is correspondingly great. At present the cultivated plants are principally the mints, peppermint and spearmint, together with small quantities of wormwood, tansy and wormseed. The wild plants include sassafras, wintergreen, sweet birch, Canada fleabane, blue-gum, wild bergamot, horsemint, and pennyroyal.

Bulletin Tells How.

Oil of turpentine has been distilled commercially for more than a century and is produced on a very extensive scale. Unlike most volatile oils, the oil of turpentine is not distilled directly from the plant but results as one of the products of the distillation of the oleoresin obtained from several varieties of pine trees.

Information concerning plants yielding materials used in the manufacture of perfumery products, also concerning the processes and apparatus required to utilize these oil-bearing plants, is given in Bulletin No. 195, of the Bureau of Plant Industry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, recently issued.

Seal Stopped the Train.

Los Angeles Times.

A young, fat, lazy seal basking in the sunshine on the railroad track the other afternoon stopped an incoming train on the Los Angeles and San Diego Beach railroad coming from La Jolla. At a point where the seal was basking the track was clear and the engineer was able to observe it without running over it. The train was stopped.

The engineer and brakeman captured the seal and placed it in the baggage car. It was brought to the depot. The state fish and game commission will be asked for permission to keep the captured animal in a tank to be built on the depot grounds. The point where the seal was found is at American park, several miles from the nearest water. The railroad officials surmise the seal was carried out to dry land by the high tide from False Bay and that when the tide went out it was unable to find its way back to the water.

The Late King of Siam.

Christian Herald.

The late King of Siam, whose full title was Somdet-Phra-Paramind-maha-Chula-Longkorn-Chula-Chom-Klao, was one of the 84 sons of Maha-Morgkut. He had completed the 58th year of his life and the 43d of his reign, the longest in the history of the nation. He was considered one of the broadest minded and most cultivated rulers of the far East. Under the tuition of an English governess in the royal household he learned to speak English and French perfectly. He instituted numerous reforms in his government, abolished slavery, lowered the taxes, opened up canals for irrigation and transportation, instituted a superb system of highways for the development of commerce, built telegraphs and hospitals, guaranteed religious liberty, reorganized the army and built a navy of twenty vessels. Though Siam is an autocracy, the king was democratic in his spirit and gathered about him a cabinet council of six loyal princes and thirteen ministers of state.

Song of the Germ Hunters.

We have harried the germs, in spite of their squirms, and have slain the same in their lair;
We are after the fly with the baleful eye, and the 'skeeter must say its prayer;
We have purified wells and have killed off smells that have risen unto the skies,
But in spite of our toil, and the water we boil, the public ups and dies.

We have swept the streets, screened the fruits and meats, we have had milk pasteurized;
No bacillus thrives upon human lives which we've properly sterilized;
The insidious bug in the barber's mug we have given a rude surprise,
But what's the use? some screw is loose— the public ups and dies.

In the days gone by no "swat the fly" was the usual summer sign;
But it somehow fell men lived as well— their lives were as yours and mine;
So something's wrong with the germ fiend's song—what it is we can't surmise;
But the cinch remains that, spite of our pains, the public ups and dies.

—Denver Republican.

Mistletoe a Menace to Trees.

Youth's Companion.

Few people who know mistletoe only as a desirable feature of Christmas decorations understand that the plant is a parasite dangerous to the life of trees in the regions in which it grows. It is only a question of time after mistletoe begins to grow upon a tree before the tree itself will be killed. The parasite saps the life of the infected branches.

Fortunately it is of slow growth, taking years to develop to large proportions, but when neglected it invariably ruins all trees it reaches. The only method of extermination is the cutting down of diseased trees.

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Agents going wild over results. M. Snyder made $46 in 2 hrs. Joseph Pine took 65 orders in two days. M. D. Finch sold 42 in 9 hrs. Had no experience. You can do it. To show it means a sale. FREE SAMPLE to workers. Foote Mfg. Co., Dept. 784 Dayton, O.

Toledo Blade Patterns

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6846 Double Breasted Coat for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.

6851 Girl's Dress, 8, 10 and 12 years.

6850 Tucked Blouse for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18, years.

6844 Bath Robe, Small 34 or 36, Medium 38 or 40, Large 42 or 44 bust.

6841 Girl's Bertha Dress, 4, 6 and 8 years.

6842 Tucked Blouse, 34 to 44 bust.

6847 Muff and Collarette, One Size.

6849 Tucked Blouse or Shirt Waist, 34 to 42 bust.

6853 Coat with Fancy Collar, 34 to 42 bust.

6852 Six Gored Skirt for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.

6848 Eleven Gored Skirt, 22 to 32 waist.

6843 Fancy Blouse, 34 to 40 bust.

Reign of the Dandies.

London Chronicle.

In the matter of dress we have fallen upon a decline since the days when the Duke of Wellington was refused admission to Almack's because he was wearing trousers instead of breeches and silk stockings. Even Almack's, however, had to admit trousers within its closely guarded portals the following year. When Gladstone was "up" at Oxford the reign of the dandies was in full swing. When late in life he revisited the university to lecture to the undergraduates on Homer he was asked by G. W. E. Russell whether he noticed any difference between his audience and the men of his own time.

"Yes," he replied, "in their dress an enormous change. I am told that I had among my audience some of the most highly connected and richest men in the university, and there wasn't one whom I couldn't have dressed from top to toe for £5."

Artificial Nests for Bass.

Youth's Companion.

The government fisheries bureau has discovered that black bass culture is greatly aided by artificial construction of nests.

The male small mouthed bass builds his nest by sweeping the stones of a lake bottom bare of sand in a three foot circle. Using his nose and tail alternately, he makes a saucer shaped nest ready for the eggs of his mate. But he will readily use a nest that is prepared for him, and so the men of he fisheries are expediting his home building.

For the large mouthed bass nests are made of moss embedded in concrete, as this species prefers a fibrous bed for its eggs. Ponds wih basins six feet deep in the center and with shallower water elsewhere are so prepared. Wild fish caught by hook are put in to mate here, to the great increase of reproduction. Proper assortment of the fish and the prevention of crowding accomplish excellent results.

No Place for a Wife.

Life.

Mrs. Hatterson—Are you going to be at home this afternoon?

Mrs. Voterly—I should say not! My husband is giving an afternoon tea.

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The Engine Runs on COAL OIL at a Fraction of Cost of Gasoline.
Thousands of these marvelous engines—in actual use today—prove beyond question that kerosene is the engine fuel of the future. The success of the "Detroit" Engine is absolutely unparalleled.
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Valuable Prescriptions That Have Cured Thousands.

Quick Cough and Cold Remedy.

Don't wait to cure a cold until you have pneumonia, consumption or many of the other dreadful results. Check it in time. This is one of the best formulas known to the medical profession. "Two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine. Add these to half a pint of good whiskey and shake them well. Use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours." Smaller doses to children according to age. Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. Any one can easily mix them; but be sure to get the real Concentrated Pine. It comes in half ounce vials packed in air-tight tin-top cases. This treatment often cures the worst cold in a day's time.

Knocks Rheumatism.

This is recognized by the doctors to be one of the most effective prescriptions obtainable to promptly cure rheumatism and back-ache. "One ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound and one ounce of Toris compound. Add these to half a pint of good whiskey (or sherry wine if it is preferred.) Take a tablespoonful of this mixture before each meal and at bed time." Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. Any one can easily mix them. The good effects of this treatment are usually felt after the first few doses.

To Cure Indigestion.

A well known physician gives the formula for a wonderful digestion mixture, which quickly relieves distress after eating, headaches, belching, sour stomach, dizziness, etc., and, if used for sufficient time, will completely cure the worse case of dyspepsia. "Two ounces essence of Pepsin; three ounces syrup of Ginger; one ounce Catandir compound. These to be mixed in a six-ounce bottle, shaken well nad used in doses of from one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bedtime.

The Catandir is a comparatively recent preparation and may not be kept in stock by some of the smaller druggists, but he can get it very promptly from his wholesale house. This mixture is not expensive, and is surely worth trying by any one with stomach trouble. In hospital work it has been very successful.

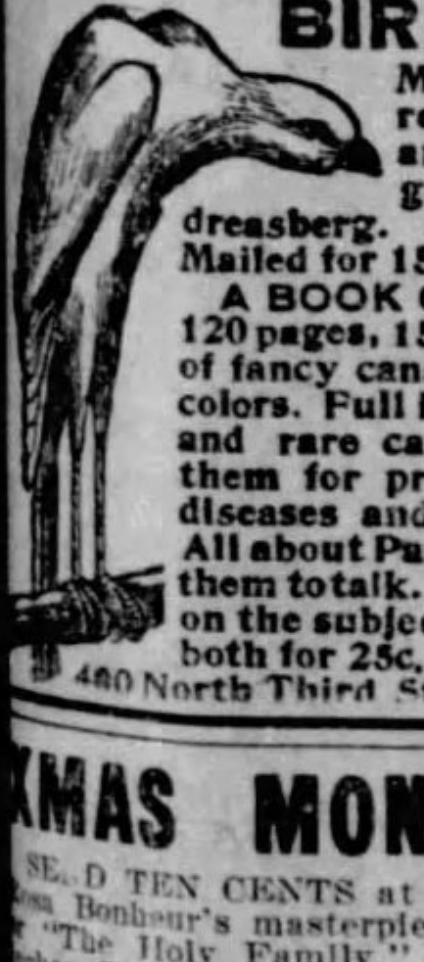
For a Youthful Complexion.

The following prescription is contributed as being one of the most remarkable known for bringing back the rosy tint of youth to the skin: Two ounces of Rose Water; one ounce Spirits of Cologne (or pure grain alcohol); four ounces Sartoin. Put the Sartoin in a pint of hot water (not boiling) and when dissolved and cooled add the Rose Water and Spirits of Cologne (or alcohol) and strain through a fine cloth. Any large bottle will serve as a receptacle if it can be closed air-tight.

Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will get them in a few hours from his wholesale house. They are easily mixed at home. This preparation should be applied once a day after washing. It is said the results become apparent after the first few applications but the treatment should be continued until the rose tint complexion becomes permanent.

I WAS FAT
At Twenty
AND HAD AN UGLY DOUBLE CHIN

At the very beginning of life I was carrying the burden of one past middle age. I realized that I must do something or resign myself to the fate that falls to all fleshy people. Fat people cannot be attractive—it's simply impossible, and everybody admits it. For a woman to lose her personal attractiveness at 20 is a calamity. The thought is absolutely intolerable to any woman of ambition. I resolved to fight my tendency to superfluous flesh with all my energy and all my strength. I consulted my physician; he gave me some medicine that made me hungry, and told me I must not eat the things that I like. He prescribed a diet of torture. I starved and suffered—suffered all the torments of tantalization. I saw others at the same table—my brothers and sisters and friends—eat the things I craved, while I ate a morsel of fish and a thimbleful of tasteless vegetables—hardly enough for a healthy sparrow, and the kind of food a sparrow would disdain to eat. Every pound I took off cost me a torture no Shylock could have conceived, no human being could have inflicted on anyone but himself. And when sheer starvation or social obligations drove me to eat one good meal, I put on more flesh than a whole week of misery took off. But I stuck to it. It took months to reduce to something like normal, but even then I still had my double chin. It clung to me like a thing of evil. I was determined to be rid of it. I starved myself, determined to win at any cost. When I did win I still carried the marks of a double chin—loose, flabby skin, that hung in folds and wrinkles. If I could have kept on starving Nature would have overcome this in time, but I was weak and famished, and I saw I had to eat or die. I ate. In two months I was fat again. I say "fat" because it is the only word that expresses it. Other words are too weak and too genteel. I had given up dieting and internal remedies, but I had not surrendered. I began the study of chemical compounds. My one purpose was to find something that would conquer fat. I spent time and money—all I could spare. I experimented on myself. More than once I was in despair; the task seemed hopeless. At last, almost by accident, I found what I sought—a preparation that, applied to the surface of the skin, took away superfluous flesh like a poultice takes away a swelling. I used it on my face and lo! my double chin disappeared as if by magic. I used it on my body and reduced as much as I wanted to. I recommended it to my friends—they got the same results. I tried it abroad—it was a success. I exhibited it at international expositions—it took highest honors everywhere—diplomas, gold medals, highest awards at Paris, Vienna, Brussels. I have written the story and bound it in a book. This book is free to anyone who wants to reduce quickly, surely, safely and comfortably, and stay reduced, without suffering starvation and torture. Write in confidence to Mae Edna Wilder, Dept. 389G, Rochester, N. Y. If you carry your load of flesh another month it's your own fault.



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QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE DELUGE

How many years passed between the creation of the world and the time of the deluge? Also how many years before the birth of Christ did the deluge occur?—O. A. M., Bourbon, Ind.

Different authorities differ as to the time of the flood. The Masoretic text assigns it to the year 1658 after the creation, the Samaritan to 1307, the Septuagint to 2242, Flavius Josephus to 2256. Again the Masoretic text places it in B. C. 2350 (Klaproth) or 2253 (Luken), the Samaritan in 2903, the Septuagint in 3134. According to the ancient traditions the Assyrians placed the deluge in 2234 B. C. or 2316, the Greeks in 2300, the Egyptians in 2600, the Phoenicians in 2700, the Mexicans in 2900, the Indians in 3100, and the Chinese in 2297.

STATUARY HALL

How are the statues that the different states place in the statuary hall of the capitol at Washington chosen?—J. L. H., Fletcher, O.

By an act of congress passed in 1864 a chamber formerly used by the house of representatives was designated as a national statuary hall, and an invitation was extended to the various states to contribute statues to be set up therein. The act reads as follows:

The President is hereby authorized to invite each and all the states to provide and furnish statues, in marble or bronze, not exceeding two in number for each state, of deceased persons who have been citizens thereof, and illustrious for their historic renown or for distinguished civic or military services, such as each state shall deem worthy of this national commemoration; and when so furnished the same shall be placed in the old hall of the house of representatives, in the capitol of the United States, which is hereby set apart, or so much thereof as may be necessary, as a national statuary hall, for the purposes herein indicated.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE

Please tell about the origin of the custom which now prevails regarding the mistletoe.—C. H. R., Owosso, Mich.

It is a prevalent custom in America, England and Northern Europe, on the arrival of Christmas, to suspend a sprig of mistletoe above the door or archway, and every young lady who passes with a gentleman under this hanging branch must submit to be kissed by her companion. This custom of kissing under the mistletoe is said to owe its origin to an ancient Scandinavian myth. The story runs something like this: Balder, the Apollo of northern mythology, was pursued by Loki, an evil spirit. But Balder's mother, Friga, had laid everything that springs "from fire, earth, air or water under bonds not to harm her son," the mistletoe not coming in this category. Loki, the evil spirit, made an arrow of it, with which Balder was slain. On which event the gods and goddesses cried out to Oden to restore to life their beloved companion, which was granted. The mistletoe was then given to the goddess of love to keep, and everyone passing under it received a kiss to show that it was an emblem of love and not death. Thus, before Columbus had sailed to find a new world, or even the great North Sea kings had looked upon the chalk-colored cliffs of the British isles, the stalwart youths of Scandinavia claimed lip tribute from sunny-haired maidens "under the mistletoe" at the feast of Oden, and found the rite quite as pleasing as do the youths of the present day in Scandinavia or elsewhere.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

In what states of this country are women allowed to vote as well as the men?—A. H. C., Quinton, Va.

In the United States women possess suffrage upon equal terms with men at all elections in the four states of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho. At the late election the state of Washington voted in favor of woman suffrage.

GENERAL PAKENHAM

Will you please give a brief biograph of General Pakenham, the British leader who was killed at the battle of New Orleans?—H. S., Leavenworth, Ind.

Sir Edward Michael Pakenham, the British soldier, was born in Ireland, March 19, 1773, and died near New Orleans, January 8, 1815. In 1794 he was made a lieutenant in the British army, and served with distinction under his brother-in-law, the Duke of Wellington, in the Peninsular and French campaigns. In 1814, after the death of General Ross at Baltimore, he was appointed to the command of the British forces there. He led the British troops in the battle of New Orleans. General Jackson and the American forces defeated Pakenham, the latter being killed in battle.

JAMES EADS

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give me a sketch of the life of James B. Eads.—H. T. E., Morenci, Mich.

James B. Eads was born at Lawrenceburg, Ind., May 28, 1820. With his parents he lived for a few years at Louisville, Ky., and in 1833, after the death of his father, he went to St. Louis, which city was his home from that time. He was a clerk on a lower Mississippi river steamboat in the latter part of the '30s. In 1842 he formed a company for the purpose of recovering sunken vessels and other property, in which occupation his great natural engineering abilities were put to such use that in 1857 he was able to retire from the company with a handsome fortune. When the Civil war broke out he submitted an elaborate plan to the government for the defense of the western waters, and contracted for the construction of seven iron-clad gunboats for service on the Mississippi. In 1862 he constructed for the same purpose six iron hull propellers, carrying two turrets each. Many valuable new features of his own invention were introduced in these vessels. His great reputation as a civil engineer was gained since the war. He projected and constructed the steel arch bridge over the Mississippi at St Louis, a work which, owing to the deep shifting sands of the riverbed, had been considered almost impossible of execution. Capt. Eads was most prominently known, however, in connection with his work of opening the mouths of the Mississippi to the heaviest draught ships. Instead of a ship canal he deepened the South Pass of the delta by a system of jetties concentracting the velocity of the current, obtaining a permanent depth of twenty feet over a bar on which was but eight feet of water. At the time of his death Capt. Eads' attention was engaged with the project of a ship railway across the isthmus of Panama.

BIRD LIME

Please give me a recipe for making bird lime.—G. G. T., Dexter, Ky.

Bird lime is a glutinous, viscid substance of greenish color and bitterish taste. It is prepared by boiling the middle bark of the European holly, or the young shoots of elder and other plants, as the mistletoe and other parasites, separating the gummy matter from the liquid, and leaving it for a fortnight in a moist, cool place to become viscid. It is next pounded into a tough paste, well washed, and put aside for some days to ferment. Some oil or thin grease is incorporated with it, when it is ready for use. It is so tenacious that small birds alighting upon sticks daubed over with it are unable to escape. It is used for this purpose and also for destroying insects.

SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION

Can you give me a list of the men who signed the Declaration of Independence?—G. W. S., Chatham, Ill.

The following is the list of names appended to the famous document, with the colony which each represented in congress: Josiah Bartlett, William Whipple, Matthew Thornton, from New Hampshire; John Hancock, John Adams, Samuel Adams, Robert Treat Paine, Massachusetts; Elbridge Gerry, Stephen Hopkins, William Ellery, Rhode Island; Roger Sherman, Samuel Huntington, William Williams, Oliver Wolcott, Connecticut; William Floyd, Philip Livingston, Francis Lewis, Lewis Morris, New York; Richard Hockton, John Witherspoon, Francis Hopkinson, John Hart, Abraham Clark, New Jersey; Robert Morris, Benjamin Rush, Benjamin Franklin, John Morton, George Clymer, James Smith, George Taylor, James Wilson, George Ross, Pennsylvania; Caesar Rodney, George Reed, Thomas McKean, Delaware; Samuel Chase, Thomas Stone, William Paca, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, Maryland; George Wythe, Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Nelson, Jr., Francis Lightfoot Lee, Carter Braxton, Virginia; William Hooper, Joseph Howes, John Penn, North Carolina; Edward Rutledge, Thomas Heyward, Jr., Thomas Lynch, Jr., Arthur Middleton, South Carolina; Button Gwinnett, Lyman Hall, George Walner, Georgia.

THE CREOLES

Please tell what you can about the creoles.—F. P., Scotch Grove, Ia.

The word creole is a corruption of the Spanish word criollo, which signifies one born in America of Spanish ancestors. It is specially applied to a person of French or Spanish descent who was born in Louisiana or one of the states adjoining bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. There is a different general meaning. The title of creole did not first belong to the descendants of Spanish, but of French settlers. Originally such a title implied a certain excellence of origin, and so came early to include every native of French or Spanish descent by either parent, whose non-allegiance with the slave race entitled him to social rank. Later the term was adopted by natives of mixed blood, and is still so used among themselves, but is not conceded to them by ethnologists. In the English West Indies the term creole-negro is applied to negroes born there, as distinguishing them from those imported from Africa during the slave period. The application of this term to the colored people has led to the common idea in some parts of the United States that it implies an admixture of African blood. The application is erroneous.

HELEN KELLER

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Helen Keller?—H. M., Croswell,

Helen Adams Keller was born in 1880 in Alabama. She is the daughter of Arthur H. Keller, who had been an officer in the confederate service. An attack of scarlet fever when she was 19 months old left her blind and deaf, and the few words she had acquired soon left her, so that she was practically dumb. In her seventh year she was placed under the care of Miss Anne M. Sullivan, a teacher from whom she acquired the sign language, learned the alphabet, and became able to read a connected story. In 1890 she was taught to speak by Miss Sarah Fuller, of the Horace Mann school. She entered Radcliffe college, Cambridge, Mass., and graduated with high honors. She can speak French and German as well as English, and uses a typewriter in her correspondence and literary work. Miss Keller is a vice president of the New York State Institution for Promoting the Instruction for the Blind.

OWEN WISTER

Will you give something concerning the life of Owen Wister?—P. H. R., Dalton, Pa.

Owen Wister, the author, was born July 14, 1860. In 1879 young Wister was taken abroad, where he remained three years. He graduated from Harvard university in 1882, carrying off the highest honors in music. That he had an inclination for literature was manifested during his college days. After his graduation he went abroad with the idea of fitting himself for a musical career, but on the recommendation of Liszt he began the study of composition in Paris. Unforeseen circumstances occasioned a sudden change in plan, and he returned to America late in 1883. His failing health caused him to go west where he remained a short time, soon returning east, where he began to study law at Harvard. In 1888 Wister was admitted to the bar in Philadelphia, and settled there for practice, but the west continued to fascinate him, and in the course of ten years he made fifteen trips to Arizona and Wyoming, familiarizing himself with the untrammeled life that he has portrayed so well. In 1891 he began again to write and since then has devoted himself to literature.

THE U. S. PRESIDENTS

Will the Question Bureau please give a list of the Presidents of the United States?—A. W., Charlevoix, Mich.

The following is the list of American presidents together with their age and politics at the time of their inauguration.

Washington, Federalist, was 57 years of age, resided in Mount Vernon, Va.; Adams, Federalist, was 61 years of age, resided in Quincy, Mass.; Jefferson, Republican, was 57 years of age, resided in Monticello, Va.; Madison, Republican, was 57 years of age, resided in Montpelier, Va.; Monroe, Republican, was 58 years of age, resided in Oak Hill, Va.; J. Q. Adams, Republican, was 57 years of age, resided in Quincy, Mass.; Jackson, Democrat, was 61 years of age, resided in Hermitage, Tenn.; Van Buren, Democrat, was 54 years of age, resided in Kinderhook, N. Y.; Harrison, Whig, 68 years of age, resided in North Bend, O.; Tyler, Democrat, 51 years of age, resided in Williamsburg, Va.; Polk, Democrat, 49 years of age, resided in Nashville, Tenn.; Taylor, Whig, 64 years of age, resided in Baton Rouge, La.; Fillmore, Whig, 50 years of age, resided in Buffalo, N. Y.; Pierce, Democrat, was 48 years of age, resided in Concord, N. H.; Buchanan, Democrat, was 65 years of age, resided in Wheatland, Pa.; Lincoln, Republican, was 52 years of age, resided in Springfield, Ill.; Johnson, Republican, was 56 years of age, resided in Greenville, Tenn.; Grant, Republican, was 46 years of age, resided in Washington, D. C.; Hayes, Republican, was 54 years of age, resided in Fremont, O.; Garfield, Republican, was 49 years of age, resided in Mentor, O.; Arthur, Republican, was 50 years of age, resided in New York city; Cleveland, Democrat, was 47 years of age, resided in Buffalo, N. Y.; B. Harrison, Republican, was 55 years of age, resided in Indianapolis, Ind.; Cleveland, Democrat, was 56 years of age, resided in New York city; McKinley, Republican, was 53 years of age, resided in Canton, O.; Roosevelt, Republican, was 42 years of age, resided in Oyster Bay, N. Y., and Taft, Republican, was 52 years of age. His home is in Cincinnati, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS

S. C. A., Minerva, Ore.—Write to the war department at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

Reincarnate.

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot"—
The bells chime softly, sad and low;
Shall all be as it had been not,
And birth and death forever blot
Long, long ago?

The sun that shines in deepest haze
Shed on the past a fairer glow!
Dost thou forget the tender rays
That lighted those far distant days,
Long, long ago?

O'er Egypt's sand the shadow falls,
The shade that hideth all we know!
Beyond our being's utmost walls
The sunlight glistens; uaught recalls
Long, long ago?

The highest peaks of India reach
And beckon to us through their snow;
Canst thou recall their ancient speech,
Or speak as we spake each with each,
Long, long ago?

O bells of memory! In your chimes
My being's currents backward flow;
I feel the breath of ancient times,
The magic airs of vanished chimes,
Long, long ago?

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot"—
Wouldst thou make answer, aye or no?
Shall things be as they had been not,
All unrecalled our common lot,
Long, long ago?

—New York Sun.

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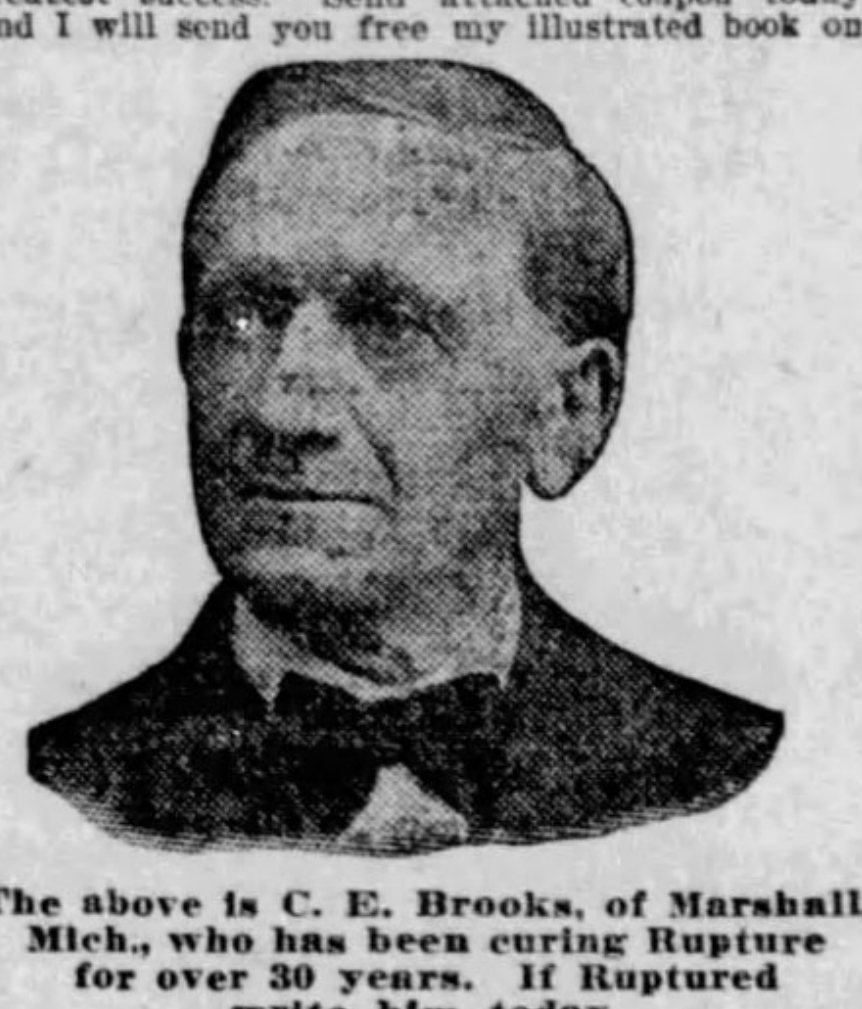

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"I am all right now, thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy."

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"I was troubled with heart disease, and after reading about Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I got a bottle. Before I got the Heart Remedy I had to sit up most of the night, and felt very bad at my stomach. Whatever I would eat made me feel worse, and my heart beat very fast. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I am all right now. I eat good, sleep good, and feel like a new man, although I am almost 68 years old. I have been a soldier in the late war of the rebellion, and was badly wounded." CHARLES HOLMES, Private Co. B, 54th N. Y. Infantry Volunteers, Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

is kept in thousands of homes as a friend always to be relied upon in time of need.

Sold by all Druggists If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask any Druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Packs of Hounds in Great Britain.

Pall Mall Magazine.

Leonard Willoughby tells us that altogether there are some 456 packs of hounds in the United Kingdom, divided up as follows: England and Wales 364, of which 173 are foxhounds, 88 harriers, 16 staghounds, 11 draghounds, 58 beagles and 18 otter hounds. Ireland possesses 25 foxhound packs, 40 harriers, 4 stag and 6 beagle packs; Scotland has 11 foxhounds, 1 harrier, 3 beagles and 2 otter packs. These altogether make up an approximate total of some 456 packs of hounds.

In round figures the packs which hunt the fox and stag or deer number some 9,000 couples of hounds, while of harriers and beagles there are some 3,500 couples of hounds.

OLD INDIAN TREATIES MAKE NEARLY ALL MINNESOTA DRY

Washington, Dec. 1.—The recent order of Secretary of the Interior Ballinger prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors in the Indian country of Minnesota has created a situation that is absolutely unique in the history of the United States. The state of Minnesota has a population of 2,200,000, a comparatively small proportion of which is composed of Indians, and yet by imposing upon the state the restrictions contained in old Indian treaties the secretary is compelling many wet spots to go dry.

A portion of the city of Minneapolis even is contained in the territory that has been placed under the ban. The part of Minneapolis affected contains some of the leading hotels and if Secretary Ballinger's order is rigidly enforced there will be no more cocktails and wine at the Minneapolis hotel dinners. Up to this time Mr. Ballinger has shown a disposition to enforce the law impartially in all parts of the state to which it applies, but the government authorities may ease off on the southern districts of the state, which contain few or no Indians.

Excesses Among Indians.

The drastic action of the secretary of the interior was taken because of growing excesses among the Indians of the state and the complaints made of the department's efforts to control the sale of liquor to the Indians. Robert G. Valentine, commissioner of Indian affairs, attempted last August to check the distribution of fire water among the redskins by ordering a number of saloons closed in towns in the Indian country. Much excitement followed this action by the Indian commissioner.

The drys in Minnesota held meetings commending the action of the commissioner, while the wets, both white and red, daubed on their war paint and passed resolutions condemning the Washington administration. Complaints began to come in to the interior department that the enforcement of the law was not universal and general, but that the officers in charge were attempting to use discretion permitting saloons to operate in one city but insisting on closing them in another and in some instances permitting drinking places in one town to remain open while closing others in the same place.

Uniform Enforcement Ordered.

When these complaints were brought to the attention of Mr. Ballinger he issued his order insisting upon absolute uniformity in the enforcement of the law throughout the entire region affected. Hence the prospect is good for about three-fourths of Minnesota being as dry as a covered bridge in summer time unless congress comes to the state's assistance.

The charges of discrimination by federal officeholders have started several bitter controversies in the state which have only been overshadowed by the larger question arising out of the federal government's action in compelling some parts of the state to go without their toddy against their will and in some instances against their vote at the polls.

Charge Against Federal Agents.

Charges of high handed procedure have been made by Minnesotans against the federal agents. It has been alleged that these officers entered private houses without warrant for the purpose of searching for liquor, and that they held up citizens and examined their baggage for the same purpose and a further charge was laid against one agent that he had permitted the representative of a brewing company to pay a portion of his board bill at a hotel. The interior department has started an investigation of all these charges and the announcement is made that wherever it is found that improper methods have been used or unlawful acts committed prosections will follow under the criminal statutes.

It was this general dissatisfaction and turmoil arising from a partial enforcement of the law that finally influenced Secretary Ballinger to make everybody in the so-called Indian lands go dry.

The department of the interior takes the stand that it is not responsible for the existence of the law, but is merely charged with its enforcement. This, however, is not very consoling to the Minnesota farmer who has been accustomed to get a four-finger nip of whisky every time he goes to town. Many have registered complaints at the secretary's action.

May Carry Fight to Congress.

Mr. Ballinger has replied that if the laws are obnoxious they should be repealed by that branch of the government that gave them existence. This has turned the attack upon members of congress and representatives from Minnesota find their mails cluttered with appeals for relief from the army of the thirsty. The Minnesotans want to know whether the Indians or the white men of the state sent them to congress and why in thunderation congress ever passed such laws.

It is within the province of congress in most instances to abrogate the existing prohibitory provisions by simply declaring the regions under the ban no longer Indian country and it is likely there will be a move in that direction soon after congress reconvenes in December.

It is suggested further that an effort will be made to accomplish the same result by endeavoring to have congress neglect to make any appropriation to carry out the law forbidding the introduction of liquor into the Indian country. Such action, however, would not prevent prosecution in the courts, as these operations are not dependent upon such an appropriation.

Indian Treaties 60 Years Old.

The Indian treaties which Secretary Ballinger has dug up and applied to Minnesota were executed between 1850 and 1865. These treaties ceded to the United States lands comprising about three-quarters of the total area of the state of Minnesota. The revised statutes of the United States, as amended and re-enacted in 1892 and in the act of January 30, 1897, denounced as a crime the furnishing of intoxicants of any kind to an Indian and the introduction of intoxicants into the Indian country.

The special agents of the government among the Indians were authorized to seize any spirituous liquor or wine introduced into the Indian country and to destroy any ardent spirits or wines then in the Indian country. There are six separate treaties involved in the Minnesota situation, in each of which it is in effect declared that those portions of the laws of the United States prohibiting the introduction or traffic in ardent spirits, wines or other liquors in the Indian country should continue in force within the territory covered by such treaty until otherwise provided. These six treaties were made at different times with different bands of Indians in Minnesota.

Congress Can Remove Restrictions.

The territory in the northwestern corner of the state was ceded to the United States by treaty with the Red Lake and Pembina bands of Chippewa Indians on October 2, 1863. Here is the provision contained in that treaty:

"The laws of the United States now in force, or that may hereafter be enacted, prohibiting the introduction and sale of spiritous liquors in the Indian country, shall be in full force and effect throughout the country hereby ceded, until otherwise directed by congress or the President of the United States."

Practically the same provision is contained in the treaty made with the Sioux Indians on July 23, 1851, by which the southern portion of the state, in which are situated Minneapolis and many other towns and cities, was ceded to the United States government.

Minneapolis Dry; St. Paul Wet.

The wets of Minneapolis will have little difficulty in getting plenty of liquid refreshments. For, however dry Minneapolis may be, St. Paul, just across the river will remain wet.

St. Paul, as shown on the above map, is just outside the Indian territory, and is not, of course, affected by the treaties. Most persons who know the keen rivalry between Minneapolis and St. Paul realize, though, how bitter it will be for Minneapolis to go to St. Paul, even for a drink.

All of these treaty provisions requiring prohibition have for many years, until recently, been honored rather in the breach than in the observance. The Indian office finally became active when it was satisfied that the situation among the Indians was becoming intolerable.

The situation in Minnesota, as regards the Indians, was further complicated by the fact that about four-fifths of the Chippewa braves in that state are citizens and have been for the last four years. As citizens the federal law prohibiting the sale of liquor to Indians does not affect them.

The Indians themselves were, therefore, divided into the wet and dry class. This situation, which made it legal to sell liquor to some Indians and illegal to sell it to others, was a further reason why the Indian office decided to prohibit the introduction of liquor generally into the Indian country.

Of course there are many advocates of prohibition in Minnesota who hail the vigorous and impartial enforcement of the law in that state, even in the city of Minneapolis, as a most desirable event. Opposed to them is the other large body of citizens who believe in the right of being able to buy a drink if you want it.

Wets Say State Can Handle.

The latter class declare that the state of Minnesota herself is fully able to handle the liquor traffic without federal assistance. They add that the state's own laws are better and more adaptable to controlling the liquor traffic than the federal laws themselves. They point out a further inconsistency between the two sets of laws in that under the federal statutes it is not unlawful to sell liquor to a naturalized Chippewa Indian, while, under the state law, it is illegal and the seller may be punished severely.

Both sides tried to make capital out of the situation in Minnesota in the recent campaign, but Secretary Ballinger refused to indicate what his attitude would be until after the election. Then he came out squarely for an impartial enforcement of the laws as he found them on the statute books. That will be his policy until some change is made by congress.

The accompanying map shows the proportion of the state of Minnesota affected by the secretary's order. All the shaded sections are so-called Indian country and are subject to the prohibition laws. The unshaded sections are not Indian country.

BOOKER WASHINGTON'S FAME

Negro Educator Tells How He Won It by a Speech.

Booker T. Washington, in The World's Work for November.

In September, 1895, at the Cotton States Exposition, I spoke to an audience composed of leading southern white people, northern white people, and members of my own race. This seemed to me to be the time and the place, without condemning what had been done, to emphasize what ought to be done. I felt that we needed a policy, not of destruction, but of construction; not of defense, but of aggression; a policy, not of hostility or surrender, but of friendship and advance. I stated, as vigorously as I was able, that usefulness in the community where we resided was the surest and most potent protection.

One other point which I made plain in this speech was that, in my opinion, the negro should seek constantly in every manly, straightforward manner to make friends of the white man by whose side he lived, rather than to content himself with seeking the good will of some man a thousand miles away. While I was fully convinced, in my own mind, that the policy I had outlined was the correct one, I was not at all prepared for the widespread interest with which my words were received.

I received telegrams and congratulations from all parts of the country, and from many persons whose names I did not know or had heard of only indirectly through the newspapers or otherwise. Very soon invitations began to come to me in large numbers to speak before all kinds of bodies and on all kinds of subjects. In many cases I was offered for my addresses what appeared to me almost fabulous sums. Some of the lecture bureaus offered me as high as $300 and $400 a night for as long a period as I would speak for them. Among other things which came to me was an offer from a western newspaper of $1,000 and all expenses if I would describe for it a famous prize fight.

Girl's Beauty Bewitched Thief.

Petit Parisin.

A hotel thief who is too susceptible for the hotel thieving business is Reitzner von Heidelberg, an Austrian engineer, who was arrested yesterday morning in a room of the Hotel Britannique, where Senorita de Vadilo, daughter of Marquesa de Vadilo, was sleeping peacefully.

Marquesa de Vadilo went into her daughter's room at 8 o'clock and found the man gazing, lost in admiration, at the sleeping girl. She raised an alarm and the man was arrested and subsequently confessed to having stolen various articles. He said he could have stolen much more if he had liked, but the beauty of the sleeping girl had bewitched him. He had remained for a quarter of an hour looking at her and would have done so all day had he not been interrupted.

The Runners.

For I run not alone,
There run with me the Silent Three,
Through fields the dead have sown.

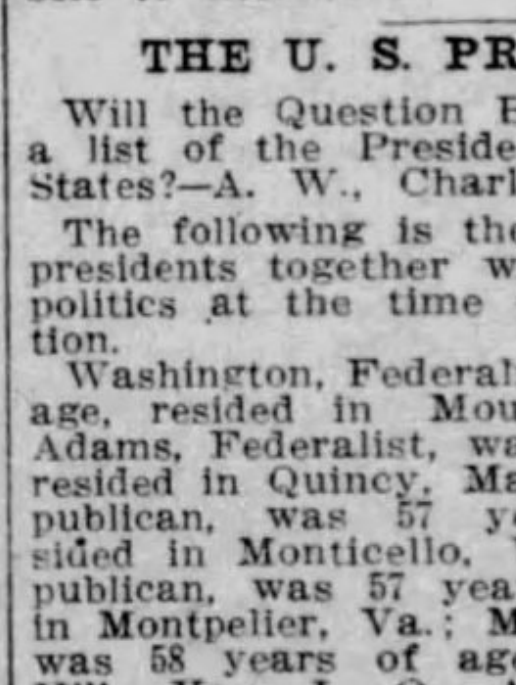
One with a sweet and piteous smile—
The tireless Past—ah, he will last
For many a footsore mile.

And one, the Now—with stern, white gaze—
Who gives no heed though I do bleed
Along the thorny ways.

One with masked face, lips dumb,
Beckons my soul to some blind goal—
The wealth of Things to Come.

Nay, I run not alone,
There run with me the Silent Three,
Through fields the dead have sown.

—Emery Pottle.



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M. D. BETTS, Dept.52, Jackson, Michigan.

A Clean Man

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood. Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh.

It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs.

Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easy to take as candy.

CROSS CURRENTS IN COMMERCE

A BRITISH steamer has been chartered to carry a cargo of railroad ties from Tasmania, the island south of the eastern part of Australia, to Rodondo, Cal. There will be about 66,000 ties in the load, and most of them will be of the wood known in Australia as "ironbark." It is hard and durable and much used for railroad construction work in the antipodes.

It is not an uncommon thing for cargoes of lumber to be shipped from the Pacific coast ports of this country to Australia. The importation of railroad ties for California lines from the opposite side of the Pacific Ocean is one of many curious cross currents in commerce.

Several cuntries of tropical America send timber to the United States. It is used in furniture making, in finishing buildings and for many other purposes. Most of these countries which ship timber to the United States have more forest lands in proportion to their area than the United States. But all that does not prevent the sale of much American lumber in Central America and South America. It is mostly soft wood, whereas the wood we import from Latin America is nearly all hard and heavy.

Automobiles made in the United States are sold in almost every country in Europe. They go to that continent in large numbers. Yet this country imports automobiles from France, Germany, Great Britain and Italy. Motor vehicles are shipped both ways across the Atlantic. It is a matter of tastes and styles and prices, with some faddism thrown into the scale.

Watches made in the United States are sold in Europe in large quantities, but at the same time there is still a considerable trade in this country in watches from Switzerland and France. Again the explanation is individual tastes, the effect of family traditions, fashion, prices and other causes not so easy to trace.

American machines of various kinds are marketed in Europe. They are found in many of the great manufacturing establishments of Germany, France, Austria-Hungry, Italy and other countries. Yet the prestige of American machinery in foreign markets and its undeniable high quality cannot altogether stop the purchase of machines made in Europe for use in the United States.

Lumber is shipped from this country to Canada in large quantities and a good deal of Canadian lumber comes across the boundry to markets in the United States. Local conditions, transportation facilities and business connections explain this seeming anomaly in international trade.

Many German and British knives and razors and tools find their way into the United States and are sold in all parts of the country. That, however, does not prevent the exportation and sale in foreign markets of much American-made cutlery and American tools, in great variety.

This country is the largest exporter of cotton in the world. If shipments of raw cotton from the United States were to stop the consequences to the great manufacturing countries of Europe would be appalling. Yet there is an important import trade in cotton. Most of it comes from Egypt and its quality is the explanation of this cross-current in commerce.

It is much the same with tobacco. American varieties are exported largely every year. Tobacco is one of the staples which play an important part in the export trade of the country. On the other hand, tobacco is imported, to the value of millions of dollars, from Cuba, Sumatra and Turkey. Flavors, sizes and characteristics of the leaves account for this shuttle traffic.

So it is with many other staples. Live domestic animals are both exported and imported. Skins and hides go out of the country and more come in. American jewelry finds many markets in foreign lands. Much more valuable markets exist in this country for jewelry from Europe and the Orient. Manufactures of leather cross the sea, in large quantities, in both directions.

Such inconsistencies in the international commerce of the world are more apparent than real, though in not a few instances there is no logical reason for such cross currents. Often there is a real difference which justifies the traffic, on the surface so unnatural. The commerce of the civilized nations would be far less extensive and interesting if it were altogether and always consistent and governed by strictly logical rules.

Incredible Brutality.

Puck.

Willis—"Under this year's football rules you can't assist the man with the ball."

Gillis—"Great Scott! What do they do—stand around and let him die?"

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AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell original Native Herbs, $1 box of 250 tablets for 60c. Address P. Melrose, Dept. 61, Columbus, Ohio.

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WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rig to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., Dept. 78, Parsons, Kans.

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27 Acres $800.

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in the privacy of your own home and without interference with business or household duties.

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Best of all, no more dreaded piles, with their suffering, torture, excruciating pain, or tantalizing itching.

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We want every person suffering from this cruel and dangerous disease to send us their name and address. They will receive by return mail, postpaid, in a plain package, a free trial box of our simple and harmless home treatment which has cured thousands and makes surgical operations unnecessary by quickly reducing swelling, stopping bleeding, healing ulcers, sores, and irritated parts. All correspondence confidential.

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I was cured by using your Pile Remedy after suffering for nearly twenty years. I feel so grateful for being cured. Mrs. MINNIE E. HOLMES, Princeton, Mo.

After suffering terribly for over fourteen years with piles, I was entirely cured by using one box of your Remedy. L. E. WESLEY, Jamestown, Ky.

I had the piles so severely that I could not sit down and was unable to work more than half of my time. One box of your Pile Remedy cured me and I have not had the least mite of trouble for over two years. JOHN H. NEWELL, R.F.D. 1, North Whitefield, Me.

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Please send me by mail, postpaid, in a plain package, a free trial treatment of your guaranteed Pile Remedy.

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Address ....

....

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1910.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

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The Blade doesn't want its readers to overlook the importance of the advertisements. To the publishers they represent a commercial value which enables them to place the paper in every home at a very low rate. Without well-filled advertising columns The Blade would cost the patrons many times what they are paying for the paper now. But the advertisements are of interest in themselves. They present opportunities that are worth consideration. The Blade doesn't want its friends to overlook any of these. When you see what you want don't delay. Write to the advertiser and get in closer touch with him and get better acquainted with his proposition.

Many an appetite is governed by the cost of a thing.

John W. Kern, of Indiana, continues to take his whiskers seriously.

It looks comical to see a little man argue a six-footer into a corner.

We can have the measles only once, but Dr. Cook seems to be a recurring ailment.

Pittsburg is 152 years old. Excessive smoking seems to have prolonged her life.

James J. Hill says politicians talk too much. But they wouldn't be politicians if they didn't.

If Maine ever goes Democratic again let Canada have her. Is there a second to the motion?

To be perfect Mrs. Russell Sage's model town will have to have shade on both sides of the street.

A king can make almost any kind of a speech and get away with it, provided he doesn't say anything.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to smash barroom fixtures with a hatchet?

It has now developed that the real name of Champ Clark is Beauchamp Clark. Can he get away with it?

The man who has a cold gets no sympathy at this time of year. The other fellow's is always much worse.

A St. Louis wife shot her husband "just for fun," but that doesn't prove that women possess a sense of humor.

Another blow to the germ theory. A St. Louis woman declares that she has been kissed by ten thousand men.

The Masachusetts man who saws wood daily at the age of 100 finds that he doesn't need any gymnasium exercise.

Women in the state of Washington are to get the ballot, but they will not be permitted to smoke in the voting booths.

The governor-elect of Tennessee doesn't know what his real name is, but feels reasonably certain it isn't Dennis.

President Taft finds that he is a Mayflower descendant, but he will not let the discovery interfere with his official duties.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that M. James J. Hill doesn't go to the extreme of pessimism and predict the end of the world.

An Iowa man has broken the corn husking record. However, corn husking has never been very popular as an outdoor sport.

One aviator is credited with having made $100,000 during the year. It is a mistake to think that all aeronauts fly for art's sake.

The President doesn't get a dollar a word for writing messages. The gems that drop from his pen go in at regular salary rates.

If the average husband talked about women as some of the college professors do family jars would become quite common.

Tennessee ministers want women to take off their hats during service. The next thing will be a request for them to remove their hair.

"Carrying a buckeye in one's pocket is a remedy for rheumatism," says the Peoria Journal. With some it is. Others prefer a potato.

Lafayette Young, the Iowa editor, is to spend only thirty days in the United States senate. But that may be long enough to spoil a good editor.

A Pennsylvania man sold his wife for $25. The question is, how much would she have brought were Pennsylvania wives controlled by a trust?

Since women are to vote in the state of Washington, Seattle has started a movement to abolish smoking in the polling booths. Spitting on the stove should also be prohibited.

A railroad official says that railroads are run solely for the purpose of making money. But that wasn't what they used to tell the farmers when seeking right of way.

We've heard many people sing that old song about wanting to be an angel, but it could be observed that they were always afraid of getting their feet wet during the grip season.

THE INCOME TAX LOST.

The larger newspapers which brought their influence upon the electors to put Dix, Harmon, Baldwin and Kern into office are strongly opposed to the federal income tax. It will certainly be one of the prices exacted by these papers, the incomes of whose owners are imperiled, that the new powers in the Democratic party kill any measure calling for approval of the proposed constitutional amendment.

Governor Harmon is on record as in favor of the income tax. He recommended that the last legislature give it official approval. The legislature found it convenient to forget about the matter. Mr. Harmon, thinking of his presidential candidacy, will probably ask the new general assembly to vote in favor of the amendment. But the chances of its carrying will be even less than they were the first time. The league whose flexible policies could swing from the progressive Garfield to the ultra-conservative Harmon has denounced the income tax feverishly, indicating that the thing was a personal matter. That league is now working to gain charge of the legislature and will, of course, use its utmost endeavors, publicly and secretly, against the endorsement of the tax. McLean, of course, is against the amendment, too. Taxes of any sort which touch him or his enterprises have his hearty condemnation.

In New York the newspaper support of Dix has spent many barrels of ink in denunciation of the income tax. Kern's main newspaper support was a very rich institution which has discussed the income tax learnedly and proved it an iniquity to the complete satisfaction of everyone whom the tax would affect.

There is not much show of the amendment getting a sufficient number of states in its favor. The prospects have been buried deep under the Democratic landslide—the loudly proclaimed "people's victory."

WORTHLESS INSPECTION.

The factory fire in New Jersey in which the lives of several women were lost indicates either that the construction of such buildings is fundamentally wrong or else the laws governing the construction and maintenance are not enforced. It is unlikely that experienced builders are wrong. They know the dangers and they know how to combat them. The blame in every likelihood must be placed upon the nonenforcement of the regulations.

As everyone knows who has looked into the conduct of municipal governments, one of the most desirable of jobs in corrupt cities is that of building inspector. There is a wealth of graft in it. Builders and contractors alike desire to save money and they will with opportunity skimp work often to do so. Indeed, they are often forced to abandon investments or contracts entered into rashly. In such situations the dishonest building inspector flourishes. He is not only in a position to expect graft, but he can compel it. He can play either the blind man or the tyrant and profit from both roles.

The building laws are not worth the trouble of passing or of printing if the enforcement of them is not to be in competent or honest hands. Such terrible fires as that in New Jersey are plain indications of the worthlessness of some methods of inspection. The whole scheme needs airing and more thorough study.

A BOSS BY NATURE.

Michael Cudahy, whose long career as a meat packer ended the other day, was one of the many men whose executive gift was brought under that astute judge of character, Philip D. Armour. Long before Mr. Armour died he had reason to congratulate himself upon his shrewdness in getting Cudahy into his house. The young Irishman became his chief aid and in time his competitor.

The packing industry, particularly before the day of consolidation and underground agreements, required the high talents of a general. Hundreds of plants have been financed, but only a few of them survived. In Chicago, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Kansas City and Omaha there are many families among whose chronicles are unfortunate experiences with the trade. Competition was once of the keenest. One mistake often brought ruin. An army of workmen was necessary with which to conduct a plant of fair size and over it there was a need of men with level heads and strong, willing fists. Into such a life Cudahy fitted perfectly. He leaped from responsibility to responsibility. He was a handler of men. He had a commercial imagination. First the employe of Armour and then upon the same footing with him, he might, if that had been his way, have patronized his master.

Such as Cudahy have not very much standing now that those swiftly made fortunes are under suspicion. But it would purobably not have mattered what line of endeavor the man had followed. He would have climbed near the top of it, for climbing and gaining were in his nature.

MOTIVES.

The men who are crying out against the New Nationalism will be found not at all willing to grant larger measures of home rule to the cities and towns. There is a very excellent reason for this seeming contradiction.

Consider the case of Governor Harmon. He perceives an encroachment upon states' rights in any fuller interpretation of the duties of the federal executive. His present instinct is to hold, to conserve, all the powers of an individual state. As governor he is jealous of any dictation from Washington. He does not wish his hands tied by federal authority, or, at any time, to discover himself up against the wall of a national law or regulation. So, naturally, the governor protests against New Nationalism. He finds in his breast a sympathy for Calhounism, issue of a terrible war. Yet from another door comes an assault upon the gubernatorial powers. The cities clamor for home rule, for the right to solve their problems as the individual needs require. They demand freedom from political exploitation by state organizations. They suffer because even the most trivial of civic processes is hedged about by outworn constitutional barriers. State politicians fatten on the wrongs of the cities. They want the wrongs perpetuated.

The situation is one of sordid selfishness. New Nationalism which seeks to bind the nation together is opposed because of the fear of a loss of power. Home rule for cities is approved because of the same fear. Lines between the states are guarded. But the city is the public domain for all political cattle. The unnatural units of states are held sacred. The natural units such as cities are governed from afar.

If the opposition to New Nationalism is followed from mouth to source, greed will be found at the fountain head.

SOME NEW ENGLISH VIEWS.

An Englishman has been reading the bombinations of those gentlemen who believe there is more hope for power and plunder under the banner of states' rights than under federal concentration and has taken the "stuff" seriously. His treatment of the subject is worth reprinting:

> The possible disintegration, or division, of the now United States, is an idea which, we well know, will be received by most of the present generation with incredulity and scorn; yet its seeds are being sown continually; and the very constitution of the republic, giving independent powers to the separate state governments, and jealously guarding state rights against interference by the central authority, amounts to an "Imperium in imperio," and tends to perpetuate a group of semi-independent republics, with differing interests and ambitions, rather than a single united people.

The English traveelr's delight appears always to have been to take the unusual and exaggerate it into a national characteristic, to make the sins of the few the failings of all and to interpret the bubbles as floods. There is no use railing against it—it is as English a habit as touching the hat to a lord.

TWO HABITS OF THOUGHT.

Harriman was never a true builder. He had nothing of the verve and strength of the pioneer. His genius was to take up other men's work and finish it, to make success out of a failure, to see the error of a venture and to correct it to the final benefit of his pocket. James J. Hill, on the other hand, was a true pioneer. Since the time he and his little party obtained control of a ruinous line running out of St. Paul he has been driving westward, building, preaching construction, settlement, the growing of better crops, the improvement of homes and cities.

The backyard of Oregon has been closed ground to development. The Harriman objection to building kept the land one of lonely distances. The Harriman lines kept real developers, and thereby prospective competitives, out, for the lines ring the country about.

James J. Hill has turned his labors over to his son. R. S. Lovett rules the Harriman properties. Hill's son has defied the Harriman crowd and is building a railroad into this backyard of Oregon. Lovett is following, because he must. Randal' R. Howard tells the whole story in the World's Work. Not the least interesting part of the tale is that which shows the characteristics of the two chiefs. Hill's son is building solidly, permanently, cutting down grades and driving tunnels with little regard to present expense. Lovett is building cautiously, saving expense and leaving the big work for the day of reconstruction. Hill's son is the father over again. Lovett is just another Harriman. It is one of the strangest cases known of the compelling forces of inheritance and precedent.

AN ACT OF BENEVOLENCE.

From the hearings last week of the Interstate Commerce commission on the rate question we make this excerpt:

> Commissioner Prouty—You have been quoted, Mr. Emerson, as stating that, in your opinion, by the introduction of proper efficiency system or scientific management, the railroads of the United States could effect an economy of perhaps $300,000,000 a year, or not less than $1,000,000 a day.
>
> Mr. Emerson—At least that.
>
> Mr. Brandeis—And in which of the departments of railroad operation is it that large economies can be effected in your opinion?
>
> Mr. Emerson—In all the departments except traffic. The efficiency of the traffic by my standards is very high.

The railroad unions which came out in support of the companies seeking permission to raise their rates belong to the traffic departments. In short the efficient put in a plea for those less efficient. The more intelligent workers were willing that the consuming public suffer losses in order that less intelligent continue to work inefficiently. If this benevolence had been performed with clear understanding on the part of the performers it would be the duty of the press to announce at once the immediate presence of the millennium.

TIME AND THE FLIERS.

Less than four years ago two reporters crawled through the sand-burrs of a barren waste on a Carolina shore and peeked cautiously over the top of a dune. A mile away they saw men working upon a queer sort of machine. Soon, one of these men lay himself flat upon the mechanism, there came a faint whirring sound over the sands and then, slowly, strangely, the machine rose in the air and came flying in a wide circle above the heads of the spies and sailed back to the point of starting.

The reporters rose from their position and hastened away to telegraph the world that aerial navigation was at last a possibility, that a motor-driven glider had been driven in spite of every prediction, every calculation of learned mathematician. They had been present at the birth of man-flight.

The other day a Parisian professor, lecturing before a scientific society, gave some statistics of aerial navigation. He said that there were about 500 aviators in the world now and many more who had flown with the bird-men. A total distance had been covered of 125,000 miles—punctuated with a death at points 4,166 miles apart.

All this in less than four years. All this since two perspiring reporters crawled upon hands and knees in order to spy upon inventors who wanted to keep their experiments a secret between themselves. The aeroplane appears to have conquered time as well as the law of gravitation.

Doubtless it will take a year or two of President Taft's second term to complete the Panama canal.

Our idea of a reckless man is one who doesn't care what his next-door neighbors think of him.

November Premium Award

T. D. Heiston, of Kimball, Va., has been awarded the Blade watch for the largest club of subscribers obtained during the month of November. Mr. Heiston sent in a list of 190 names.

DIVINE RIGHT WILHELM.

Whenever Emperor Wilhelm makes that favorite speech which accounts for his sovereignty the Socialists of Germany take on all the symptoms of hydrophobia. They splutter their anger. They grow alarmingly red with the fury of their disgust. They denounce the kaiser in such terms that their utterances constitute news of sufficient importance to cable around the full girth of the earth.

The Socialist propaganda puts a lot of blame for the ills of mankind upon the impulse of the past. Because things were done thus and so, because the force of habit is so fixed, people are loath to take up with new things. But in spite of this irritation with the past there is no good reason why the German Socialists should not harbor a deep interest in archeology. And among the material of this most entertaining science there surely is no better study than Kaiser Wilhelm himself. He wears frock coats upon his back and spats about his ankles, but his mind nourishes such ideas as were under discussion in Charlemagne's court school. He is a builder of Dreadnoughts, but his heart is with the gentry who fought with two-handed swords. His divine right speeches have as ancient and outworn a flavor as the writings of Sir John Mandevile. The kaiser is what geologists call an intrusion—the projection of old formations into newer formations. Studied archeologically Wilhelm ought not to be provocative of rabies. He ought rather to be prized as collectors prize a suit of armor.

HIGH COFFEE.

A few years ago the overproduction of coffee threatened the commercial ruin of Brazil. So low had prices fallen and so depressed was the coffee-raising industry that the Brazilian government undertook to repress production and to control the quantity marketed. The industry survived. The rocks were weathered. This year, because of a partial crop failure, the price of coffee is soaring, the surplus is being consumed and the next season's planting is looked forward to with prospects for profitable returns.

But economic laws are seldom adjusted perfectly by arbitrary regulation. The aid of weather conditions in Brazil may prove to have been false aid. The high price of coffee is stimulating the coffee industry of Porto Rico. There will be more planted there than ever before. Experiments made in Hawaii will be carried through. The Philippines, said to be an ideal country climatically for coffee raising, will try for a share of the trade. When the American civil war made cotton prices almost prohibitive in Europe, India began to send cotton to the world markets. Last year more than 21 per cent of the total supply came from that country. Had there not been that period of excessive prices the United States would, by every chance, have retained its monopoly. As with cotton, so now with coffee. The economic law is remorseless.

ROYAL GAME HOGS.

There are game hogs in this country too many of them. They shoot and they fish as if it were their duty to feed a town, not to furnish a reasonable amount of material for a frying pan or two. But if the occasional thoughtless slaughterer of game in America is a hog, what must one call the royal sportsmen of Europe?

Kaiser Wilhelm, of Germany, went hunting the other day. That is, he stood in a blind provided with a stove. Gun-loaders stood at his elbow. Drivers skillfully steered the deer past the blind and as the harassed creatures fled by the kaiser blazed away. His toll was fifty deer. When George of England ascended his throne his countrymen congratulated themselves upon getting a sportsman for king. The great annual sport of Britain is grouse-shooting. This is called a sport, but it is more an industry. The grouse are raised in pens, cared for like chickens. Two or three weeks before the season opens they are loosed and permitted to get their one taste of "wild-life." Then the hunters descend upon them. A retinue of servents drive up the game, load the guns, carry the wraps, pick up the fallen and say "a good shot, sir." A man who bags only a hundred is entitled to curse his luck. This is sportsmanship in Britain—the possession of which takes the king to the hearts of his people.

When the American game-hog has his pictures taken beside his catch he is liable to get cursed heartily and specifically in every sporting periodical in the country. In Europe—home of the "sportsman"—it is different. He is held worthy of a crown.

A DESERTER.

At the meeting of the governors Dr. Woodrow Wilson, the newly elected Democratic governor of New Jersey, said:

> The great organizations of business seemed to play with the states, to take advantage of the variety of the laws, to make terms of their own with one state at a time, and by one device of control or another to dominate wherever they chose, because too big to be dominated by the small processes of local legislation. No machinery seemed to stretch to the size of the task of regulation except the machinery of national legislation at Washington, the long arm of the executive that could be stretched forth from a national capital to every remotest nook and corner of the land. No wonder the instinct and inclination were to resort to Washington for relief and protection. The need was great and the government was powerful.

Just what the advocates of the New Nationalism have been saying. Woodrow Wilson isn't a very promising candidate for the bench of Democratic presidential possibilities. As a man of common-sense he deserves, however, a special rating.

Why do people swallow needles? Safety pins would seem to be just as digestible and less dangerous.

A Georgia man has been driven to the necessity of pawning his coffin which he had purchased at a bargain. Thrift often gets a severe setback.

CONGRESS OPENS.

The preliminary forecasts of the congressional session opening have not been indicative of a busy three months. Speaker Cannon is said to have told the President not to expect the performance of much work. Champ Clark is quoted as saying that the session will be devoted to jubilation on the part of one side of the house and to mourning on the part of the other side.

Near the end of the last session Mr. Taft had a meeting with the leaders of congress and ran the blue pencil through a number of reforms he had counted upon getting through congress. The measures were left over for the present session. The hope was held out that they would be taken up then and pushed with energy. If the forecasts of those upon the ground are correct the hope must be surrendered. Congress, never in very good mood for work in winter, is going to be even more indolent than usual. This is the more to be regretted since little can be counted upon by the President from the Democratic house which is to meet a year from now. The policy then will be to tie his hands in order to benefit the Democratic national campaign in 1912. Whatever of the stronger policies Mr. Taft desires put into law will have to go through this session.

MORE GLORY FOR MICHIGAN.

Statistics have been more than kind to Michigan in the last few months. They brought great honors to Detroit when the population figures were given out and the city of Flint came in for much advertisement and astonished comment. To add to the complacency of the state comes the report upon the hunting season casualties. It is shown that Michigan leads all the states in the number of dead. 27 hunters and hunters' victims having perished. No other commonwealth has done so well.

Michigan has, as everyone knows, many natural advantages in the way of making hunting a hazardous sport. There are great stretches of primeval forests in the upper peninsula and quite respectable wilds in the lower peninsula. Where the lumbermen have labored and then gone on there is a new growth, burned-over lands and a tangle of weeds, rushes and bushes. No section could be better arranged as to the setting. The hunter who couldn't mistake a guide for a deer would be a poor hunter indeed. Shooting a companion is an easy matter and fairly certain. Then, too, there are fences which one may climb with gun cocked. There are plenty of roots to stumble over. Here and there are logs against which to lean loaded firearms while one is eating one's lunch. Why, the state is as full of hunting casualty resources as the sea is full of salt.

Michigan is the hunter's paradise.

THE ENGLISH CRISIS.

Every thinking Englishman, probably, thinks that the nobility is an institution which has long passed its usefulness. It has lingered on from the middle ages, received a new addition every time the king has a birthday and each year made its dignity look more and more like the struting of peacocks. Yet when such a crisis rises, as that now tearing Britain in twain, which suggests the advisability of either destroying the institution or making it intolerably rediculous the thinking Englishman shows no marked enthusiasm for the job.

The point is that men vote for the expediency of the moment, not to wipe out ills utterly or to establish complete reforms. They consider the men concerned in movements, are influenced by the words of friends on neighbors, are turned by flattery or injury to their pride, take caution as to their income and hesitate upon the appeal of moderation. Each election in England is an election to itself in spite of its effect upon the country at large. The popularity or unpopularity of candidates in certain boroughs may make all the differance in the world in the political complection of the prime ministry. An accident of weather, the call of a market or a sporting meet might serve as the balance of the government. So that no matter how insistent is the appeal to common sense of a country-wide movement, it may be carried through, or it may be halted for a generation, upon the results of elections where local issues decide those of the nation.

The extreme wing of the Liberal party undoubtedly hopes to make the nobility of Britain wholly ornamental. But though the policy has a broad appeal the Liberal party may lose and largely on account of the extremists. England is not yet in the mood to throw out the bric-a-brac when housecleaning.

Nearly everybody likes to help a rumor along.

Dr. Cook says he pities Peary. We pity Mrs. Cook and the babies.

One reason why Dr. Cook didn't keep quiet is that silence cannot be copyrighted and sold to the magazines.

Women can never lose their femininity until they can take a chew of scrap tobacco without spilling any.

Somebody comes forward with a vegetable substitute for turkey. But it will never do. No wishbone, no drumsticks.

There have been about as many marriages this fall as usual, in spite of the style of hats the girls have been wearing.

An Indiana man who never had his hair or his whiskers cut is dead at the age of 90. Maybe the reason he lived so long is because he never had to listen to a barber shop conversation.

The Brizilian government has discovered that a loaded navy is a dangerous weapon.

Many a heart will quicken with sympathy for the New York man who refuses to live with his wife because she insists that he wear red neckties and trousers with big checks.

A Kentucky man has been sentenced to eighteen years in prison for stealing $1,490,000. The time has passed when a man can steal less than five millions and get away with it.

We don't take much stock in the opinion of the professor who says the women are becoming mannish. We notice that they continue to pat their back hair in the true feminine way.

A New York magistrate declares that matrimony is as dangerous as football. But why should matrimony and football be compared? One is a game of chance and the other is an outdoor sport.

One woman wants a divorce because her husband prays too much. Maybe she has the sensible idea that prayers and hustling should go together.

The Houston Post says the people of Texas have turkey every Sunday. Something like eating a quail a day for thirty days.

It is doubtful if many marriages are postponed on account of the high cost of living. Love laughs at grocery bills.

Mr. Edison doesn't believe in a hereafter. Perhaps that is why he felt that it was safe to invent the phonograph.

To a lazy man the discouraging thing about a record-breaking corn crop is that it has to be husked.

Luther Burbank has another rival. She is the woman who invented the meatless mince pie.

Once in a while one sees a woman with a hat that seems to fit.

Red petticoats are still in style for flagging passenger trains.

A SPOTLESS TOWN

Bad Neuheim, in Germany, on Which No Flies Are Found.

Not the least among the advantages offered by Nauheim is the almost complete absence of flies and other insect pests. There are no fly screens in Bad Nauheim. They are not needed. The well-paved streets are kept so clean that the "typhoid fly" finds conditions unfavorable for breeding and an effective campaign also is carried on between seasons.

During the winter flies seek corners of cellars and attics. The authorities in Nauheim have a municipal ordinance which enables them to destroy the fly pest by attacking it at this time. Government employees are sent into every building in the town to burn out all corners in which flies might take refuge. These measures are very successful.

The place likewise affords an interesting proof that the dangerous nuisance does not move far from its breeding grounds. In Friedburg, a typical ill-paved dirty European town less than two miles away, the fly pest is everywhere in evidence.

Beautiful walks in great variety are to be found leading in all directions through the neighboring hills. From the mountains, too, the Usa, a lively little stream, runs down through the town and carries off the waste water from the baths. No sewage or filth is allowed to defile it and consequently it retains all the charm of a clean country brook.

The town is well sewered and supplied with excellent drinking water from the Vogelsburg Mountains, thirty miles away. The fine clean gravel which is freshly applied each year to the sidewalks and pathways keeps the place practically free of dust, and no billboards or similar nuisances are permitted to deface the beauty of the streets. The general note of strict cleanliness is well exemplified in the town schools.

INVENTOR OF BAROMETER

Hooke's Variation of the Instrument—The Aneroid.

T. P.'s Weekly.

Torricelli invented the barometer in the 17th century. It was to be a tube of mercury then; in many cases it is a tube of mercury still. The tube is a yard long and about half an inch in diameter. It is open at one end and closed at the other, and is partly filled with mercury. The open end dips into a little trough of mercury or is bent slightly upward in the form of a tiny cup. The top of the mercury column is exposed to view and by means of a scale alongside of the column its height is read off. These are the essentials in the construction of the ordinary instrument.

What is known as the wheel barometer, so often met with in houses, is an ingenious variation of Torricelli's idea. This barometer was invented by Robert Hooke, probably the greatest philosophical mechanic of his day. It is intended to indicate the weather without observing the mercury itself. There is the usual tube, but bent at the bottom into a short leg. In this leg a little glass float rests upon the surface of the mercury. A cord attached to the float passes over a pulley. The pulley is furnished with a pointer which moves round the dial, the moving agency being the rising or falling mercury, which lifts or lowers the float.

As regards modern barometers, everybody is familiar with the aneroid—a very beautiful, portable and accurate instrument independent of a column of mercury and the danger to which it is liable from spilling. The aneroid consists of a metal box partly filled with air. One face of the box is corrugated and so thin that it yields to the variations of the atmospheric pressure. Then there is the self-registering barometer, which writes its record on paper wound on a drum. The drum revolves by clockwork. A pencil connected with the barometer presses upon the revolving paper and rises and falls with the mercury. When the mercury falls the line drawn by the pencil slopes down; when it rises the line slopes up.

Henry George on the Unemployed.

The Christian Herald.

Congressman Henry George, Jr., in a practical talk to the men at the New York Bowery Mission, touched upon this matter of employment in other states. He said that the trans-Mississippi farmers only want men for a few weeks and then turn them out on the roadside, and if they ask for bread the dogs are set upon them. He stated that in Iowa there are fewer farms than farmers, and fewer owners of land, and that values have been boosted 120 per cent. within the past few years. There is no opportunity, declared Mr. George, at the present day for an American citizen without a dollar or the means of getting one. "What kind of a republic is this," he asked, "when there is need among American citizens to go to such a place as the Bowery Mission to get a cup of coffee and a roll of bread to appease hunger and sustain life?" Mr. George offered a solution for the problem of the submerged tenth." He enunciated the doctrine of a heavy tax upon land and such natural wealth as coal mines and forests. "The industrial slavery of the present," said Mr. George, "is much worse than that of the black man before the war, for the slave owners then took good care of their human chattels in the way of providing them with sufficient clothing and good food, and guarded them against illness, because they looked upon them as valuable assets."

The Magic Mirror.

The magic mirror makes not nor unmakes!
Charms none to sleep, nor any from it wakes—
It only giveth back the thing it takes.

'Tis but the heart's own cheer that makes it glad,
And one's own bitterness will drive him mad;
It needeth not that other help he had.

Dame Fortune maketh none to rise or fall;
To him that hath not doth no portion call;
To him that hath is freely given all.

They see themselves who look in Fortune's face;
Unto the sad is sadness heaven's grace;
And to the souls that love is love's embrace.

—Henry M. Alden.

The Day and the Bird.

There are days that are jeweled with diamonds and pearls,
When the sleigh bells are merrily ringing,
And days when the blossoms are white on the boughs,
And the robins and thrushes are singing,
And days when the glamour of sunshine and dew
And roses make life worth the living—
Three hundred and sixty-five days in the year,
But the best day of all is Thanksgiving.

There are birds for the epicure's constant delight;
The wild duck, delicious of flavor,
The goose with a stuffing as good as herself,
Conveying of onion the savor,
The reed-bird, the quail and the ortolan rare,
The pigeon so proud and so perky,
Till he goes in a juicy delectable pie,
But not one can compare with the turkey.

So here is a toast to the day and the bird,
They opened our national story
When the Pilgrims gave thanks to the Lord on a rock,
And the turkey was there in his glory,
Oh, long may his feathers in Liberty's cap
Wave aloft, and may every one living
In the land of the brave and the home of the free,
Have a turkey to eat on Thanksgiving.

—Minna Irving in Leslie's.

Representatives of 10 Indian Tribes.

Washington Herald.

It has taken ten tribes of Indians to make up the Carlisle eleven this fall. Ends Jordan and Bracklin and Quarterback Libby are Chippewas, Left Guard Sweetcorn and Tackle Lone Star are Sioux and Halfback Wheelock and Guard H. Wheelock are Oneidas. The Sac and Fox tribes have contributed Tackle Newashe and Halfback Dubois, while End Kennerly and Guard Burd belong to the Blackfoot tribe. Centre Barlow is a Tuscarora, Tackle Powell, Cherokee and Captain Houser, a Cheyenne. Substitute End Wheeler is a Nez Perce.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

AT SIGN OF THE WORLD'S WAR

International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 11 Is "The Crucifixion." Matt. 27:15-50.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Really startling is the fact which a close observer discerns, that somewhere in the background of all the great struggles going on in the earth today rises the figure of the cross. Portugal, the latest nation to overturn, confeses the issue to have been primarily religious, even as is also the cause of Spain's deep discontent. Egypt's agitation resolves itself into a question of cross versus crescent.

The Turkish problem, which engrosses the attention of European diplomats, and is intertwined with the future of Greece, Crete, Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro, and Roumania—not to mention the nationalities under Turkish dominion—is essentially a problem of Islam versus Christianity. Greeks, Russians, Armenians and Syrians see it all typified in the figure of the cross coming back to the mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople. St. Sophia's was founded in the fifth century by the first Christian emperor of the Roman empire. For nearly five centuries it has been in the hands of the Moslems. But the belief is strong in millions of hearts that "the cross is coming back." When it does, the Turkish empire will have fallen.

An Emblem and a Passion.

The vast political significance of the Christian emblem is best understood in the regions around the Mediterranean. There the Moslems spit upon and tread under foot the cross. Even officers to whom Emperor William of Germany gave decorations when he visited Palestine thus treated their honors, because they bore the hated symbol of Christianity.

The Greeks especially believe that the cross is to be their sign of political emancipation. So their Christianity tends to become almost idolatrous devotion to the cross. In the old city of Ephesus the archaeologists have unearthed a beautiful marble baptistry, with seven great crosses about its sides. I caught our horse boy reverently kissing one of these crosses.

One of the most impressive bits of statuary I have ever seen—and one that should be better known—is that which stands half-way up the hill overlooking the Danube river in the city of Budapest. The figure is that of a king-emancipator, in bronze and of heroic size, holding aloft a cross above the city below. At his feet crouches an eloquent figure in marble of a savage Hun who looks aloft to the upraised cross for hope and emancipation. The entire group fairly dominates the whole city. It is beautifully emblematic of the power of the cross as the only hope of the modern city.

The Man.

All of this worldwide devotion to the cross points back to the sad-eyed figure of a lonely and wasted Man, hanging on rough wooden beams upon a stony hill outside of the capital of a remote Roman province. An executed criminal, a thwarted reformer, a crushed dreamer; a forsaken leader—could any fate be more pitiable than that of this failure, as his contemporaries regarded the Carpenter from Nazareth?

Just a pain-rent Victim of that horrible invention, the cross, at whom the meanest of the gaping rabble and the coarsest of the rough soldiers was free to scoff—yet that Man is today the world's greatest conqueror, and the supreme factor in human life and international politics. I have been working lately in the regions where the great ones of ancient history fought and intrigued and ruled and sat in splendid state. Only here and there have I been able to find even an uncertain trace of Cyrus and Darius and Nebuchadnezzar and Alexander the Great and Julius Caesar and Cleopatra and Saladin and Haroun-al-Raschid. But this Man who went to death outside of old Jerusalem is today the most living of all the world's forces.

The Message of the Art Galleries.

The shame of that ignominious death is being supplanted by the greatest glories the race can bestow. Everyone who has visited the great art galleries of Europe knows that the one supreme theme of the greatest artists has been the death of Jesus of Nazareth. "Ecce Homo!" might be inscribed over the door of every great art gallery, for there the cross is lifted up.

Passing by the conquest of the immortal music by Christ, and his kingship in the world's literature, one may go to the firing line of civilization. He learns that something like one-seventh of the human race speaks Arabic, and he finds that the most voluminous, as well as the most scholarly, publications in that tongue have to do with the story of which Calvary is the climax. He finds more than a fourth of the human race using the Chinese language; and lo, the modern literature in that tongue, which is going into the very texture of the new thinking, is issued in the name of the Crucified.

The one book which has been printed in most languages—and for the express purpose of reading which many languages have been reduced to a written form for the first time—is that which has redemption for its theme. The circulation of the Bible, in 500 different tongues, is so great, and so steadily increasing, that there is nothing else in literature with which it may be compared. The cross is winning conquests of which the ancient Caesars never dreamed.

Why is the squalid, sordid, miserable strip of land in which I write at the moment—known on the maps as Palestine, though there is, politically, no such country—the center of world-wide interest? What brings thousands of tourists here annually from all parts of the earth? Why are half a dozen great nations striving for a foothold here?

Because it was here that, after his peerless life, Jesus of Nazareth died an undeserved death for the redemption of the whole race.

"He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good."

All the accumulated shame and sin that weighted the shoulders of Christ during those agonizing hours upon the tree—an ordeal which he underwent clear-eyed and in full consciousness, spurning an anesthetic—was for the sake of a wilful, wondering humanity whose deepest need is redemption. The profoundest meaning of the cross, wherever it is used and however, is that man needs forgiveness! and that forgiveness God has granted through the Crucified. The heart of the whole story is in the familiar words. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Varieties

In 1899 there were only 50 motor cars i America.

The deepest coal mine in the world i near Lambert, Belgium, 3,500 feet.

Excepting that of the pope, the kaiser's mail is the largest of any individual.

Al Re, of Everett, Mass., claims to hav the shortest name of any man in th country.

As a result of the government irrigation work land values have been increase by $105,800,000.

Labrador has a total area of about 500, 000 square miles, and much of it is splendidly wooded.

The annual lumber output in the coas forests of Alaska is about 27,000,000 boar feet, mostly spruce.

In 1898 the total number of railroad employes in this country was 874,558. Las year the total was 1,451,000.

Thomas Edison reaps royalties to th amount of $8,000 a week from his rights o moving picture machines.

In all probability New York will soon have moving platform subways in addition to the main subways.

The president's mail amounts to abou one thousand letters a day and four thousand newspapers and books.

The greatest factor in sending up th price of sardines which are imported from Europe is the rapidly rising price of th bait.

If the appetite of a man was as grea as that of a sparrow in proportion to his size, he would eat a whole sheep at one sitting.

By decrees of October 15, 1910, France removed the prohibition of March, 187 against the importation of American potatoes.

The importation of laces, embroideries etc., as a whole, aggregated in 1910, $46, 000,000, against $49,500,000 in 1907 and $23, 000,000 in 1900.

Manufactures now form, for the first time in the history of our commerce, more than one-half of the total exports of the United States.

The trade of Chile is $100,000,000 a year and it will soon reach $150,000,000. The share of the United States in 1910 will be about $8,300,000.

Dr. Edith M. Hall has returned to her duties in Mount Holyoke college after spending six months in the work of exploration in Crete.

The Chinese are at present much interested in electric lighting enterprises for their principal cities, and American apparatus is in demand.

The zinc production in 1909 was 783,29 tons, of which the United States contributed 240,446 tons; Germany 220,100 tons, and Belgium 167,100 tons.

The world production of copper in 190 aggregated 844,100 tons (metric ton, 2,20 pounds), which exceeds by about 100,00 tons that of the year before.

Chile could supply the world with salt for ages to come. It is found in large bodies 99 per cent pure, and only needs grinding to be ready for table use.

The estimated consumption of wheat in this country for the present year is about six bushels per capita. At the present rate of increase it will be seven bushels about the year 1940.

Alaska has 25 saw mills on the coast, cutting about 27,000,000 board feet yearly. One-third of it goes into salmon cases. This coast timber is not equal in quality to that of Oregon and Washington.

The London Daily Mail observes that of the five German Rhodes students enrolled at Oxford for the present semester one is a count, one a baron, while two are herren von. Only one belongs to the middle classes.

Buenos Ayres with its many handsome buildings of various kinds is a good field for the sale of elevators. Already 512 of American make are in use there. Italian, French and German competition is to be met with.

Of aluminum, 24,200 tons was produced and 40,800 tons consumed throughout the world in 1909, while the production of quicksilver amounted to 3,200 tons, of which Great Britain took 1,445 and Germany 723 tons.

In the new Democratic house of representatives there will be just three survivors of the last Democratic house which was elected in 1892. The men are Champ Clark, of Missouri; J. F. C. Talbot, of Maryland, and W. A. Jones, of Virginia.

In a big co-operative bakery in Copenhagen, although the cost of raw material has greatly increased of late years and higher wages are now paid, nevertheless the price of bread is lower than it was before the co-operative bakery was established.

The Persian government has applied to Italy for military instructors, both Russia and England having declared that they would allow the employment of German officers only if an equal number of Russian and English instructors were engaged.

Here is a new argument against woman suffrage. Said an Australian judge, hearing an election petition case: "If a man really wanted to vote he could have done so?" Witness, "At great discomfort. The long hatpins of the ladies made things very dangerous."

It is urged by an archaeologist that the Mayas, who once inhabited America, had a civilization as far advanced as that of any early people except the Greeks. The dwellers in the jungles of Yucatan, Guatemala and Honduras are believed to be their descendants.

Uncle George Snow, an old antebellum negro, was giving testimony. The counsel asked Uncle George which side of Souchatouchee creek he lived on, to which he replied: "Which side of the creek do I live on, boss?" "Yes." "Gwine up or down the creek, boss?"

One of the most convincing proofs of the infusion of new life into the commercial industry of the city of Manila is the genuine activity shown in the proposed construction of permanent buildings in that city, the majority of which are to be of reinforced concrete and cement.

In view of the style in the general run of French plays, to which the young people can not be taken, a group of Belgian women, headed by Mlle. Marguerite Van de Wiele, an author of renown, are organizing a theatre for girls in Brussels to be called Le Theatre de L'Adolescence.

In Chicago, out of every one thousand women in the age period from 25 to 29, at the last count, there were 314 who were unmarried. In Denver there were 331. In Manhattan and the Bronx there were 354. In Minnapolis there were 369. In Philadelphia there were 387.

Franklin MacVeah, secretary of the treasury, will find in his stocking on next Christmas morning one of the costliest presents ever made, namely, a million dollar palace on fashionable Sixteenth street northwest, Washington's most famous boulevard. The house will be the gift of Mrs. MacVeagh.

The world production of lead last year aggregated 1,052,500 tons, divided thus: Europe, 505,800 tons; United States, 339,7 tons; Mexico, 118,000 tons; Australia, 77,3 tons. The United States consumed 365,3 tons of lead; Germany, 213,200 tons; Great Britain, 199,500 tons; France, 110,400 tons; Russia, 38,300 tons.

A minister had had a serious time in fighting the saloon element in his town and had not been backed up in his efforts by the members of his own church. He resigned, and in announcing his departure at his farewell sermon he said: "I am going to do something the devil has never done. I am going to leave C——."

The restaurants and cafes of Rome have begun to prepare for the crowds which are expected to visit the Eternal City next year on the occasion of the national jubilee and its accompanying exposition by raising their prices from 10 to 20 centesimi. The Roman press is discussing a preliminary boycott as a good corrective.

An old frigate is moored in a canal close to the most fashionable center of Copenhagen. On it is a school of ship cooks. There is an awning on deck. Tables are laid out and numerous inhabitants of Copenhagen take their meals there, for they are both varied and inexpensive, such as are served to passengers on sea voyages.

The state of Sao Paulo, in the republic of Brazil, says L'Etoile du Sud, a French paper, published in Rio de Janeiro, has a river that carries one of the longest names of any stream in the world. The name is of Indian origin and is "Tamanduaetehy," and is also called without saying anything in length, "River of the Great Tamonoir."

A buoyant safe that in case of disaster will float to the surface as the ship equipped with it sinks, has been devised by four mechanics in the navy yard at Bremerton, Wash. The safe consists of a large cylinder of steel which is divided into two compartments, the upper one being an air chamber and the lower fitted as a receptacle for money and papers.

That the Romans of old knew something of vintages is proved by the finding of a vial of wine believed to be two thousand years old in an old Roman cemetery near Bordeaux. In Popular Mechanics mention is made of the find, the manufacture of the wine being ascribed to the Syrians, who were at that time in close commercial relations with what is now the big French wine country.

DEFORMITIES CURED!

CROOKED OR CLUB FEET of any variety, and at any reasonable age, can be made straight, natural and useful. No plaster paris, no severe surgical operations, and the result is guaranteed.

POTTS DISEASE when treated in time will result in no deformity; paralysis can be prevented and the growth not interfered with. Write for information and references.

SPINAL CURVATURE Recent cases make complete recoveries and even those of long standing do well. No plaster paris, felt or leather jackets. Write for information and references.

HIP DISEASE in the painful stage can be relieved and the inflammation permanently arrested. Shortening, deformity and loss of motion can equally be corrected. No surgical operations or confinement. Let us tell you about it.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS We can refer you to many responsible people all over the country, whose children, practically helpless from Infantile Paralysis, were restored at this Sanitarium.

DEFORMED KNEES OR JOINTS yield to our methods of treatment, and if interested you should know about it.

This is the only thoroughly equipped Sanitarium in the country devoted exclusively to the treatment of crippled and paralyzed conditions.

ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE Write us for illustrated book which will be sent free on request to any address.

L. C. McLAIN SANITARIUM
925 Aubert Avenue ST. LOUIS, MO.

Vitality is Youth and Power

Vitality is the thing which makes success. It gives men that compelling power which sends them forth eager and equipped to meet and overcome all obstacles; it is the thing which gives the young soldier courage to face death; it is the thing which inspires and holds his sweetheart's love and faith. No matter what your age, I can give you this same vital power. I can restore the vigor you lost, no matter what early or later indiscretion may have sapped your strength I can make you "young" and keep you "young." From an intimate and studious observation of possibly 100,000 weakened men I say to you that VITALITY or the lack of it means all the difference between a manly man and a half man. The man who bubbles with vital power will exert a pleasing influence upon all with whom he comes in contact; women are naturally attracted to him, as are men. Lack of vitality is a negative condition, and it even repels. You wear my HEALTH BELT all night; it sends a great, glowing, health-giving current of electro-vitality into your nerves, blood and organs; it takes all the "kink" out of your back and all the coward out of your makeup; it puts you right up in the "feeling fine" class and keeps you there. No stimulation, no false results; just a sure return to manhood and courage. Recommended also for rheumatism, pain in the back, kidney, liver, stomach and bladder disorders. It makes you feel young and keeps you feeling young forever.

Let Me Send You This Book FREE

It fully describes my Health Belt, and contains much valuable information. One part deals with various ailments common to both men and women, such as rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc. The other part is a private treatise for men only. Both sent upon application, free, sealed by mail.

If in or near the city, take the time to drop in at my office, that you may see, examine and try the Belt. No charge for professional advice, either at my office or by mail. If you cannot call, write and get the free book by return mail. It is better than a fortune for any one needing new vigor.

DR. A. C. SANDEN CO., 1451 Broadway, New York, N. Y.:
Dear Sirs—Please forward me your Book, as advertised, free
NAME..........
ADDRESS..........

BE QUIET, SAYS CORPSE

Noise Is Enough to Wake the Dead, He Says.

Burlington, N. J., Dec. 3.—When T. Buzby went to the room of his brother James in the Metropolitan Hotel here last night he found James lying face downward on the bed. Unable to rouse him he sent for Dr. J. B. Cassidy, whose efforts to revive the man failed.

Dr. Cassidy, in view of T. Buzby's statement that James had not been ill, decided to call in other physicians before pronouncing his opinion of death. The other doctors tried their methods of resuscitation with no better success, and it wasagreed that James Buzby had departed this life.

W. W. Slack, the village undertaker, was summoned. It was agreed that a coroner should be notified. Slack started for the telephone, intending to call up Coroner Bishing, when one of those present told him to notify Coroner-elect Leconey.

That order found ayes and noes. Half of the mourners favored Bishing and the other half Leconey. Everybody raised his voice and arms and the racket was terrific.

"Stop your noise!" said T. Buzby, "it's enough to wake the dead!"

"What's that?" asked a voice.

The voice gave everybody a cold chill. It came from the throat of James, who was sitting up, indignant at being awakened.

He became unconscious after being informed he had been dead, but the physicians got at him and now he is getting better hourly.

A peculiar kidney disease is what caused it all.

LUNCHEON FOR U. S. SAILORS

750 Entertained by Lord Mayor of London Saturday.

London, Dec. 3.—Sir Thomas Vesey Strong, the Lord Mayor, and the corporation of the city of London today gave a luncheon at Guild Hall to 750 American sailors from the visiting fleet at Gravesend and Weymouth.

The bluejackets arrived by train at Charing Cross, headed by Commander Sims of the Minnesota and the officers of his staff and, accompanied by the band of the Cold Stream Guards, which the war office had ordered out for the occasion, marched through the streets in the west end of the city to the ancient hall where so many famous guests have been honored.

VASSAR COLLEGE COOKS QUIT

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Dec. 3.—Vassar college is facing the same emergency that often confronts the housewife when the cook leaves without warning and a house full of guests are expected for dinner.

Four out of the six chefs at the college struck yesterday for shorter hours and quit their jobs. The fifth chef is ill in bed and the sixth is helpless to meet the demands of 1,000 hungry girls.

The college kitchen is ruled by Miss Babret an assistant to the steward. She is a newcomer and, it is asserted, she has made several unwelcome changes. For one thing, she deprived each chef of one of his two assistants and increased the daily tour of service from 8 to 11 hours.

Rupture Quickly Cured

No Charge If You Don't Get Relief

Not a single cent comes out of your pocket if a trial of the Cluthe Truss which automatically gives Massage Treatment doesn't result in immense relief. We don't want a cent of your money unless this Truss does you a world of good.

Your Rupture Can't Come Out

You'll feel a whole lot stronger the minute you put this Truss on. Your rupture will never again come out.

No matter how you lift and strain, the Cluthe Truss will hold your rupture securely and comfortably in place. You'll never suffer another moment's discomfort. There is no belt, no leg straps, no springs, no harness of any kind whatever. Nothing at all uncomfortable. Think of that—you who now have to put your rupture back perhaps many times a day—you who now wear trusses that cause you constant torture.

Automatic Massage Treatment.

The Cluthe Truss automatically gives a wonderfully beneficial massage treatment.

It has Automatic Holding Pads. They are self-regulating—self-adjusting to every movement you make. That is why it is utterly impossible to force these pads out of position. There is always proper support for your rupture.

And these Automatic Holding Pads automatically massage the weakened muscles at the rupture opening until they are strong and sound.

This massaging does for these muscles what exercise does for the arms or legs. That is how the Cluthe Truss cures even after everything else has failed to do any good whatever.

Cures in a Short Time.

When you wear a Cluthe Truss, you can do any work that you could do if you weren't ruptured.

And, unless yours is a terribly bad case, the Cluthe Truss with its Automatic Massage Treatment will soon cure you so that you never need wear a support of any kind.

The Cluthe Truss has cured some of the worst cases in history.

Cured men and women 50, 60 and 70 years old—people who had been ruptured 20 to 50 years—people who had worn dozens of other appliances in vain.

Our Expense if It Fails.

Please do not doubt these statements. See the proof in our free book it is your duty to send for.

Remember that you can try the Cluthe Truss at our risk. Let it prove all we say. If it fails to hold your rupture every minute of the day, it won't cost you a penny.

Free Book Tells.

We have written a book—which sums up all that we have learned about Rupture in forty years of day-after-day experience—in the successful treatment of over 280,000 cases.

This book explains why elastic, spring and leg-strap trusses can never cure. It explains about operations It exposes the fraud behind some of the advertised "methods." It puts you on guard against throwing money away.

And it tells all about the Cluthe Truss with its Automatic Massage Treatment.

It tells the experience of many former sufferers And we give you (with their permission) the names and addresses of over 3,500 people who have received instant relief at our hands—most of them entirely cured—some of them you probably know.

Your name on a postal—or on the coupon below—brings you this helpful book. Send today—don't put it off—when you read this book you will know how you can get immediate relief without risking any more money

When writing, please give our Box number as below—

FREE COUPON
Box 14--CLUTHE INSTITUTE
(For Rupture Exclusively)
125 East 23rd St., New York City.
Send me your Free Book on the Cure of Rupture
Name ....
Street ....
Town ....

MARY BAKER EDDY DEAD

Leaders Declare Church Is So Well Established It Needs No Head.

Boston, Dec. 5.—There will be no successor to Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder and leader of the Christian Science church, who died at her home here Saturday night.

Although Boston leaders of the movement and others are maintaining reticence in regard to the facts concerning the death of Mrs. Eddy, their position as to the leadership of the church is assured.

Reader Cox, speaking for the 12 Christian Science churches of Boston said today:

"There can be no question of who is to succeed Mrs. Eddy. She can have no successor. Christian Scientists the world over universally regard her as the discoverer and founder of the religion she taught, and there cannot be two founders of a religion."

"Go On as Usual."

When asked last night who would succeed Mrs. Eddy as the head of the Christian Science church Alfred Farlow of the publishing company said:

"I don't know that any one will succeed her. Everything will go on as usual."

"Mrs. Eddy," Mr. Cox said, "never preached that there is no material death, although she had predicted the ultimate conquest of death in times to come and there need be no difficulty in the minds of Christian Scientists in reconciling the physical fact of her death with their disbelief in death itself.

ABOUT THE CHURCH.

Churches	668
Ministers	1,336
Members	85,096

"The Church of Christian Science in this city and elsewhere will run on smoothly of its own momentum. Mrs. Eddy gave it such an impulse, and placed it on such an enduring basis that it can adequately guide itself.

Body May Rest in Church.

In his statement of the death Mr. Farlow said that neither the time nor the place of the funeral had been decided upon. He added that in deference to Mrs. Eddy's well known taste for simplicity it was likely that the services would be private, consisting probably of prayer and reading from the Bible, with selections from "Science and Health."

"Only her relatives, members of her household and the officials of the church are expected to attend the burial," said Mr. Farlow. Before leaving his home in South Dakota Mr. Glover said that he believed his mother's burial would be at Tilton, New Hampshire, where her husband, George W. Glover, is buried.

A woman in high standing in the Christian Science in Concord, N. H., who refused to consent to the use of her name, voiced what has been understood by many scientists here that Mrs. Eddy's remains would be buried in the mother church.

"Natural Causes" at Death.

"Natural causes" explains the death, according to Dr. George L. West, a district medical examiner, who was summoned a few hours after Mrs. Eddy passed away. Later Dr. West added to his statement by saying that the more immediate cause was probably pneumonia.

The news of Mrs. Eddy's death was made known simultaneously by Judge Clifford P. Smith, first reader of the Mother Church, at the close of the morning service, and by Alfred Farlow, of the Christian Science publication committee, in a statement to the press.

Indisposed Nine Days.

According to Mr. Farlow, Mrs. Eddy passed away at a quarter before 1 o'clock Saturday night.

"She had been indisposed for about nine days," said Mr. Farlow's statement, "but had been up and dressed, and as late as Thursday transacted some business with one of the officials of the Christian Science Church. She took her daily afternoon drive until two days before her going. Saturday night she fell quietly asleep and those around her could at first hardly realize that she had gone. Her thought was clear until the last and she left no final messages.

"No physician was in attendance, but she had the assistance of the students who comprised her household. With her at the time of her departure were Calvin A. Frye, Mrs. Laura E. Sargent, Mrs. Ella S. Rathvon, Rev. Irving C. Tomlinson, her corresponding secretary Adam H. Dickey.

MRS. EDDY'S CAREER.

BORN—In Bow, N. H., July 16, 1821.

DIED—Dec. 3, 1910, Boston, Mass.

MARRIED—December, 1843, to George Washington Glover in Tilton, N. H. He died in June of the year following, and in September of that year her son, George Glover, was born.

MARRIED—185[illegible], to Dr. Daniel Patterson, a New Hampshire dentist, from whom she was divorced 20 years later.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE doctrine promulgated—1865, from Lynn, Mass., where Mrs. Patterson then resided. In 1875 her first book, "Science and Health," was published, and from that time the Christian Science church began to grow rapidly.

MARRIED—1877, to Asa Gilbert Eddy, of Lynn, Mass. He died June 3, 1883.

BEGAN PREACHING—In 1878, and in 1879 the first church, in Boston, known as the "mother church," was organized. A new church was built a few years ago.

MOVED—To Concord, N. H., in 1889, where for nine years, at famous Pleasant Hill, she received pilgrims from all over the country. Her removal to Chestnut Hill, in a suburb of Boston, occurred very quietly on Jan. 26, 1908.

SUIT—Against members of the church to test rumors of her reported death and secure an adjustment of her estate was begun in March, 1907, by her son and others. A settlement, by which the son and his heirs secured a share of her large estate, was effected in November, 1909.

NEVER BOUGHT WIFE A HAT

Junk Dealer, Worth $150,000, Sued for Maintenance.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 3.—Mrs. David Goldstein, wife of a wealthy junk dealer, in her suit for separate maintenance, testified that she never owned a hat.

Attorneys for the husband declared that this was due to Mrs. Goldstein's religious beliefs, but the woman herself said it was because her husband wouldn't spend the money, although, she declares, he is worth about $150,000.

The Important Problem

confronting anyone in need of a laxative is not a question of a single action only, but of permanently beneficial effects, which will follow proper efforts to live in a healthful way, with the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, whenever it is required, as it cleanses the system gently yet promptly, without irritation and will therefore always have the preference of all who wish the best of family laxatives.

The combination has the approval of physicians because it is known to be truly beneficial and because it has given satisfaction to the millions of well-informed families who have used it for many years past.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine manufactured by the **California Fig Syrup Co. only.**

DIAZ TAKES HIS OFFICE

American Ambassador, as Dean of Diplomatic Corps, Delivers Address.

Mexico City, Dec. 1.—At the inauguration ceremonies attending the eighth succession of President Diaz, held here today, the American ambassador, Henry L. Wilson, acting as dean of the diplomatic corps, presented the congratulations of the representatives from the various foreign powers, including the United States.

No disturbance of any sort marred the progress of the inaugural ceremonies. The exercises were not unlike those of other years, being fully as formal and impressive.

Ramon Corral, vice president, was inducted into office at the same time.

Crisis Appears Over.

No further disturbances are expected, but the authorities are exercising the greatest vigilance to guard against any surprise. The roads are guarded by rurales and jefe politicos of both this city and Gomez Palacio Dias said that ample preparations had been made to stop any demonstration.

With the day safely passed a feeling of relief will be experienced, however, in this vicinity, inasmuch as that day marks the final period described by Madero in his proclamation for popular uprisings.

The ceremonies were at 10 o'clock in the morning in the temporary hall of congress where the chamber of deputies has been holding its sessions pending the completion of the beautiful new home of that body. Only the diplomatic corps and a few distinguished personages in addition to the high government officials attended.

Following the induction of President Diaz the oath was administered to Ramon Corral, re-elected to the vice presidency. The president and vice president then proceeded to the national palace, where they received the congratulations of diplomats, government officials and private delegations.

American Envoy Speaks.

"It is my pleasure and duty, as representative of the diplomats resident in Mexico, to express to Your Excellency their congratulations on the auspicious events of this day, events which signify the approval of your administration by the Mexican people and crown the patriotic labors of more than a quarter of a century with the respect and confidence of the world," said Ambassador Wilson.

"The marvelous development of Mexico during the sucessive administrations to which your excellency has been called by the suffrages of your fellow-citizens, the moral and material progress which has been achieevd, the firm position of the public credit and the faith felt by the nations and the rules of the world in the stability and responsibility of this government are matters of common history which, however well known, may be repeated with profit on an occasion like this, so profoundly significant of the future of the republic."

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S IS 66

London, Dec. 1.—Queen Alexandra reached her 66th birthday anniversary today and was the recipient of many presents and messages of congratulation from relatives and friends at home and abroad. Flags were displayed on public buildings and the customary salutes were fired at all naval and military stations.

Which Will Win?

Heart Disease Rapidly Gaining and Will Soon Be Principal Cause of Death in the United States

According to the latest medical reports, twice as many persons are dying of heart disease in this country to-day, in proportion to the population, as compared with thirty-three years ago, and every year the death rate, due to heart disease, is rapidly increasing, so that unless something is done to combat it, it will soon become more of a menace than consumption and be the principal cause of death in the United States.

The causes of this alarming increase are that we are eating too much nitrogenous food, living too rapid a life and not exercising enough in the open air. Life is too intense and the struggle for existence is growing more difficult.

In the midst of these appalling conditions, when doctors in general seem powerless to overcome the obstacle, it is gratifying and assuring to know that one person at least foresaw the calamity and succeeded in perfecting a remedy which according to the strongest and most reliable testimony is not only capable of regulating and strengthening weak hearts, but is curing thousands of cases.

Arrangements have been made so that any reader of this paper, whose heart flutters, palpitates or skips beats, who has shortness of breath, tenderness, or pain in left side, fainting spells, dizziness, nightmare, cold hands or feet, swelling of feet, ankles or hands, or any symptom of heart weakness or disease, can obtain a course of this celebrated treatment for free trial by mail, postpaid, by writing to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 3 Hunt Block, Augusta, Maine.

CONGRESS JOYFUL

Members Slap Each Others' Backs Like Schoolboys —Crowd Large.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Scenes that were familiar but none the less interesting greeted the eyes of the visitors who packed the galleries of the house today at the opening of the final session of the Sixty-first congress. The crowdes came early, any when the speaker's gavel fell, promptly on the stroke of 12, the galleries weer filled with gayly dressed women, who added to the picturesqueness of the scene.

The most of the members also put in an early appearance, and for two hours before the house was called to order the chamber resembled somewhat an exciting day on the stock exchange in New York. Victors and vanquished were there to congratulate and sympathize with one another over the results of the November ballot. To the onlooker it was difficult to distinguish between the two. Everybody was jovially slapping everyone else on the back and all the members were acting like a lot of boys at the beginning of school.

Cannon Gets Applause.

The appearance of Speaker Cannon in the chamber was the signal for a hearty round of applause from both members and the gallery, though, if the truth must be told, "Uncle Joe" had to stand for a vast amount of "kidding" during the day.

Seated at his old desk and surrounded by a bevy of friends was Champ Clark, leader of the minority in the present session and the probable speaker in the next. From the manner in which his colleagues were laughing, Mr. Clark had evidently brought back with him a new stock of stories.

Walking up and down the aisle, greeting old friends, was Gen. H. H. Bingham, of the First Pennsylvania district, whose continuous service of over 30 years has entitled him to be called "The Father of the House." Gen. Bingham entered upon his 70th year yesterday, but he might pass for 60.

Crowd Is Curious.

An impelling curiosity to see how men, long in the public eye as statesmen of commanding influence, would bear up under the crumpling of their political fortunes, drew to the capital at an early hour a crowd of unusual proportions. Many of those who are numbered year after year in the opening session gathering, like theatre "first-nighters" were there as critics. They recognized the faces of most of the prominent members of both branches of congress, and, parading the corridors, they pointed out among the celebrities such members as were bitten by the hoar frost and bleak winds of November 8.

Some Funny Reasons.

The running comment that could be heard by mingling with the throng was often ludicrous and reasons were assigned for the defeat of this or that member that had never occurred to the political experts who searched for logical explanations. The fixed convening hour was 12 o'clock, but long before that time Senators and Representatives had reached their office rooms in the two splendid buildings near the north and south ends of the capitol building proper, while crowds of spectators, who always hold a reconvening of congress dear to their hearts, were on hand early in the morning, waiting for vantage points in the galleries.

Early work on appropriation bills has cleared the way for prompt consideration of those measures on the floors of the two houses. The bills appropriating many millions of dollars for the Indian service, for the legislative, executive and judicial departments of the government generally and for the District of Columbia, whose expenses are borne jointly by the federal and municipal governments, are well advanced and one or more of them may be reported to the house this week.

Will Hurry Bills.

The avowed intention is to hurry these bills along as fast as possible to avoid any hitch in providing for the expenditures of the government and strenuous efforts have been made by President Taft and other American leaders to keep the budget down to the lowest point possible.

House Adjourns for Dead.

When Speaker Cannon, with two sharp raps of his gave, had called the house to order, the buzz of conversation was hushed while the chaplain offered the opening prayer. A few minor formalities were disposed of and attention was called to the deaths of three members of the house during the recess. In accordance with custom, a resolution to adjourn was then offered and adopted as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased.

In the senate the initial session was equally short. The public galleries were filled when Vice President Sherman called the body to order. In the auditnce were the families of many senators and men in public life. Several members of the diplomatic corps were present. A few changes were noticeable in the membership of the senate. Death had removed Senators Daniel, of Virginia; Clay, of Georgia; Dolliver, of Iowa; McLaurin, of Mississippi, and McEnery, of Louisiana. The successors of most of these, by gubernatorial appointments, were on hand ready to take the oath of office.

Taft's Message Tuesday.

When the two houses reassemble tomorrow the annual message of President Taft will be received and read. Then both house and senate will be ready to take up the regular grind of business.

Many members, Speaker Cannon among them, are of the opinion that the session will witness little legislation beyond the passage of the appropriation bills. The session, which will end March 4 by constitutional limitation, will be broken by the holiday recess, usually of two weeks' duration, putting further limitation upon legislative activity.

Nothing But Appropriations

Three days each week are to be set aside under special rules—the reform inaugurated by the Progressives and Democrats at the last session—and it is the general opinion that the residuary time will be little more than sufficient for careful consideration of the appropriation bills, especially as the administration's demand for economy in expenditure is to be met as far as possible.

There is plenty of work at hand, if congress chooses to take it up. The committees are organized and overwhelmed with bills if they care to report any new measures. In the senate the unfinished business is the ship subsidy bill. It has the right of way until it is decided to sidetrack it for something else.

But the senate calendars, though well filled, are not loaded down as are those of the house. There are 104 bills on the calendar of the committee of the whole; 67 on the "house calendar;" 138 on the private calendar, and 5 on the calendar for unanimous consent, while there are about 40 motions pending to discharge committees from the consideration of bills not yet reported.

Hope For Consumptives

We have a message of cheer for consumptives and lung sufferers—many of whom may have given up hope of ever being well and happy again. Look, listen and learn—this testimony should stir you into action.

A Physician Cures His Wife of Consumption

Gentlemen:—

"My wife was down with Consumption, when I ordered a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough, and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment, and from that time on up to three months, when the cure was completed. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue, and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down, or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd), for the cure and prevention of Consumption, is the most wonderful compound of the present age." DR. W. H. KNIGHT,
East Saugus, Mass.

J. A. Ward, M. D., Willing To Make Oath

Gentlemen:—

Had you spent $25,000.00 in advertising your remedy to the people for the benefit of consumption and all the chronic lung troubles, instead of distributing it among physicians who put samples in out-of-the-way places and perhaps never think of them again, you would now, in all probability, have a paying trade, while many poor victims of the White Plague that are now in their graves would be well and attending to business.

I believe you have one of the best remedies ever offered to the people. I believe it to be a general reconstructor of tissue and indicated in all cases where a reconstructor is called for. I have used Aicsol (Lloyd) for nearly five years, and know what I am talking about.

Once the remedy becomes generally known there will be but little trouble disposing of it.

You can use my name in any way you see fit in advertising, as I have said nothing in regard to the matter to which I will not be willing to make oath where such course is necessary.

Very respectfully,
J. A. WARD, M. D.
Troy, Mo., July 22, 1908.

A Physician Tells How Consumption May Be Cured

To Whom It May Concern:—

This is to show that I have used AICSOL (Lloyd), a medicine made and sold by LLOYD CHEMICAL CORP., of St. Louis, Mo., on one case of pulmonary consumption, on a lady in Kentucky, who was 47 years of age, and she recovered, and is now well and performing her ordinary duties and household work as of yore; is a gratified and sound woman.

The above case was far advanced in the second stage; night sweats, daily chills, hectic flush, and in the stage of menopause, which is one of the most critical periods in woman's life.

I believe it will cure nine out of ten cases for which it is made, thereby saving and prolonging life, bringing health, happiness and saving immense suffering, and in the aggregate, worry and thousands and millions of money. I heartily recommend AICSOL (Lloyd) to all interested and suffering with any form of consumption, and give permission to use my name in placing AICSOL (Lloyd) before the public.

Very respectfully,
G. W. HOLT, M. D.
McLeansboro, Ill.,

We consider Aicsol (Lloyd) the greatest treatment of the century—entirely different from any other treatment now in existence; the most startling addition to medical science since Jenner isolated vaccine virus.

Listen and be convinced. Many patients begin its use when suffering from weakness, blood-spitting, pus filled sputum, night sweats, chills, fever, constipation, loss of flesh, painful lungs, distressing cough, wasted bodies, loss of hope and strength, full of despair. Aren't these terribly true symptoms of dreaded consumption?

When these same patients, after a few months' use of Aicsol (Lloyd) report that they ARE CURED, strong, able to work, have not an ache or pain, happy, full of praise for this marvelous treatment, it's time for you to be interested. Write today and simply say:—Send me PROOF. If you are not sick, cut out this ad, and send to some sufferer, or send us the name of such sufferers. All correspondence strictly confidential. Tomorrow is just so much time lost. Don't delay. ACT NOW by addressing **Lloyd Chemical Corporation, 600 Lloyd Building, St. Louis, Missouri.**

TRIED HARD TO SELL

Assumed Name His Only Disguise, Publisher Declares.

New York, Dec. 5.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook, who now confesses that he does not know whether he reached the north pole or not, had no easy task in disposing of what he describes as "the story of Cook's trip to the North Pole," according to reports reaching New York from London.

The Brooklyn explorer, it is stated, is living in seclusion in an obscure boarding house in Bloomsbury, a London suburb, and there had written the story which he hopes will restore him to a degree of favor in this country.

It appears that for weeks Dr. Cook, eager to return to his home in Brooklyn, sought thru a literary bureau to sell his latest story to London magazine publishers. One thousand dollars, it was said, was asked for the story, which the London editors declined to accept.

Was Here Last Month.

Cook, in his story, which is soon to appear in this country, asserts that, half crazed with hunger, he believed he had reached the top of the world.

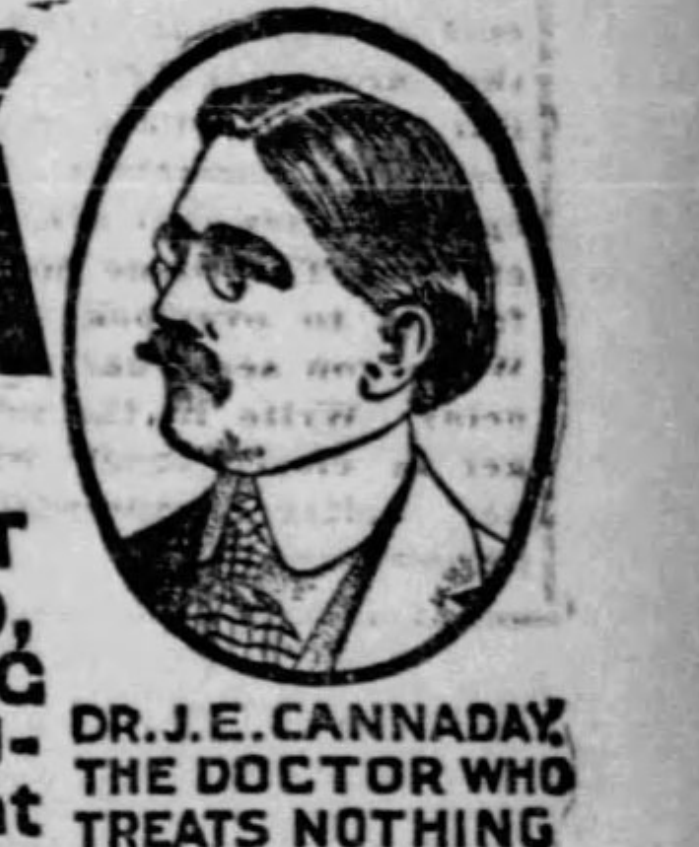
It was learned today that Dr. Cook was in the United States early in November and came here to conclude the arrangements with Hampton's Magazine for the publication of his story. He came by way of Canada and met the publishers of his coming story at Troy, N. Y.

After concluding the arrangements for the publishing of his confession, Dr. Cook returned to Europe.

Mr. Hampton said that a representative of his magazine met Dr. Cook in London, and returned with him by way of Canada, whence they came to Troy. Dr. Cook and the representative traveled under assumed names and spent two days in Troy arranging details of publication.

Dr. Cook had written part of his story, Mr. Hampton said, and it was thought best that the Arctic traveler remain near New York to conclude his work. Mr. Hampton said that Dr. Cook was in and around Troy and Poughkeepsie for approximately two weeks, and that no precaution was made to keep his presence a secret. Dr. Cook took automobile rides every day with one of the editors of the magazine, Mr. Hampton said, and Dr. Cook never at any time wore any disguise or made any effort to hide his identity other than to use an assumed name.

I Guarantee to Cure ECZEMA TO STAY CURED!



DR. J. E. CANNADAY, THE DOCTOR WHO TREATS NOTHING BUT ECZEMA.

It is also called SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, TETTER, ITCH, WEEPING SKIN, MILK CRUST, PRURITUS—these are different names, but all mean one thing—ECZEMA.

I prove every word that I have said—I give to every sufferer

A FREE TRIAL

Just to show you that you need my treatment. It is yours for the asking. If you have been to other Doctors, if you have taken patent medicine, and used lotions and salves till you are disgusted, write to me—I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, A TRIAL TREATMENT. There are no strings to this statement. There is not one cent to pay—not a penny accepted. I know what my trial treatment will do; I know that it will convince you more than anything else on earth that you need my treatment.

Don't Miss This Chance for a Cure

If you are SUFFERING FROM ECZEMA you can only be cured one way—REMOVE THE CAUSE. What is the cause? ACID IN THE BLOOD. How do you remove it? By cleansing the blood of the ACID.

My treatment is soothing—relieves the dreadful itching at once and cures the disease quickly. You don't have to take treatment for months and months. ONLY ONE CASE IN TEN needs the second treatment—ONE IN FIFTY needs the third—think of that!

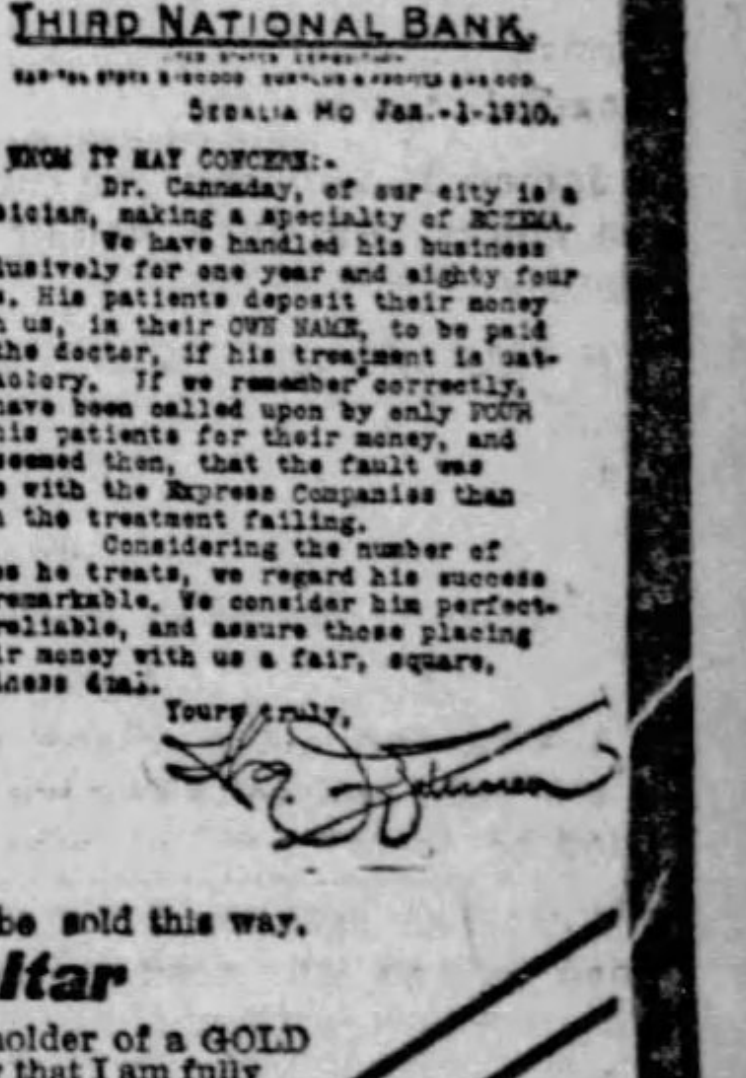
What Eczema Is

Eczema is a disease of the blood and affects all parts of the body—the face, lips, ears, hands, feet, genital organ, etc.

SYMPTOMS.—Yellowish red eruption; the pimples or patches may swell and the itching is so great the person will scratch the top off, then they bleed and dark scales form; there is an oozing of matter. In some the skin cracks and bleeds. Itching is terrible; a person suffering will scratch till they bleed. Scales form on parts of the body, where the clothing comes in contact.

Reliable Beyond Question

This is a statement from the bank of my home town, where I have done business for years.



THIRD NATIONAL BANK.

Sedalia Mo Jan.-1-1910.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:-

Dr. Cannaday, of our city is a physician, making a specialty of ECZEMA. We have handled his business exclusively for one year and eighty four days. His patients deposit their money with us, in their OWN NAME, to be paid to the doctor, if his treatment is satisfactory. If we remember correctly, we have been called upon by only FOUR of his patients for their money, and it seemed then, that the fault was more with the Express Companies than with the treatment failing.

Considering the number of cases he treats, we regard his success as remarkable. We consider him perfectly reliable, and assure those placing their money with us a fair, square, business deal.

Yours truly,

Ten Years Guarantee

I positively Guarantee that every case cured by me will stay cured 10 YEARS! It must be good or it could not be sold this way.

Strong as Rock of Gibraltar

I am a graduate from two leading medical schools. I am the holder of a GOLD MEDAL taken in Competitive Examination. Does this not show that I am fully qualified? I will send you my book, showing endorsements of business men of all classes. Also testimonials and pictures from cured patients everywhere. Some of them may be YOUR NEIGHBORS.

MY BOOK

Is the most complete book ever sent out. I explain every form of the disease plainly and fully. I show pictures of many severe cases, which are extremely interesting. I send you names of thousands who have been cured and are grateful.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY
924 Park Square
Sedalia, Mo.

FREE OFFER—CUT HERE

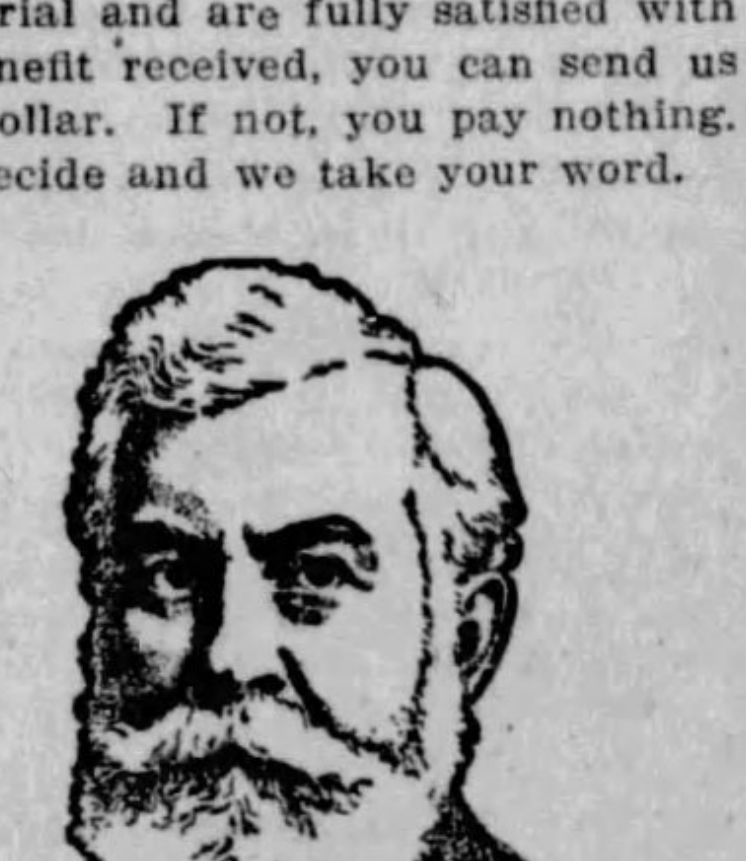
Dr. J. E. Cannaday,
924 Park Square
Sedalia, - Mo.:
Please send without cost to me prepaid Free trial treatment, also copy of your Free Book.
Name..........
Address..........
....
Treatment and literature sent in plain wrapper.

I You Have

RHEUMATISM

sign and mail this coupon to
MAGIC FOOT DRAFT CO., Dept. WB50, Jackson, Mich.
Name..........
Address..........
....
Return mail will bring you a $1 pair of Magic Foot Drafts to try Free. Read below.

Upon receipt of above coupon we will send you by return mail, prepaid, a regular $1 pair of Magic Foot Drafts, Michigan's Great External Cure for **Rheumatism** of every kind—**chronic** or **acute—Muscular, Sciatic, Lumbago,** or **Gout.** No matter where the pain or how severe. Then, and only after you have given them a thorough trial and are fully satisfied with the benefit received, you can send us One Dollar. If not, you pay nothing. **You** decide and we take your word.



FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Sec'y.

Magic Foot Drafts have been sent on approval to many hundreds of thousands, and no one paid us a cent until after trying them. Isn't this evidence that the Drafts are a remarkably certain cure? Surely you cannot go on suffering when such a cure will be sent you to Try Free for simply mailing the above coupon. They are curing even old chronics of 30 and 40 years' suffering. Will you try them? Then just mail the coupon with your full address to Magic Foot Draft Co., WB50 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money—only the coupon. Write today.

MAY BE SUICIDE CLUB

Mystic "Order of 15" Led Broker to Death.

Philadelphia, Dec. 3.—It was learned yesterday that Frank E. Alexander, the broker of this city who tried to kill himself by slashing his throat in a Baltimore hotel, and Miss Mary E. Kelly, with whose family he lived here, were married nearly eight months ago. It was learned further from Mrs. Alexander that both are members of the "Order of Fifteen," which created a stir a few months ago.

Baltimore physicians say Alexander tried to take his life because he brooded over a clash between his actual manner of living and the ideals of the mystic order. For months, it is said, he desired to make his marriage known.

Matter of Affinity.

The "Order of Fifteen," however, taught him that marriage was a matter of affinity and not of law. To admit the marriage would have been, in the minds of the ardent adherents of the sect, to have admitted a fatal weakness which would have kept him from spiritual perfection.

On the other hand, failure to comply with the laws of society would have brought his wife into contempt and criticism outside the order. To avoid conflict with the "order" on the one hand and to protect his wife from the sneers of society on the other, Alexander kept the marriage secret until the situation became unbearable.

He went to Baltimore after leaving a letter for his wife, who was popularly supposed to be only his fiancee, saying that he intended to cut his throat.

James A. Kane, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Alexander, was sent in pursuit of the young broker, but arrived too late to prevent the suicidal attempt. His wife reached his bedside last night and he is now believed to have a fair chance for recovery.

$1,000 HEN QUEEN OF SHOW

Prize Orpington Puts High Living Costs Far in Shade.

Vineland, N. J., Dec. 5.—The opening of the annual exhibition of the Vineland Poultry association here Thursday was a surprise, owing to the many exhibits of high-bred birds. Many of the recent purchasers of poultry farms here have bought fine birds, and in consequence the show is the largest and best in the history of Vineland. A $1,000 Orpington hen is one of the attractions.

ANOTHER SEEKS VINDICATION

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 3.—Another man who was convicted in connection with the assassination of Governor William Goebel will seek "vindication" at the polls. This is James Howard, who today announced his candidacy for state senator on the Republican ticket in the Seventh Kentucky senatorial district.

Like Caleb Powers, who was elected to congress from the Eleventh district at the recent election, Howard was pardoned for his alleged connection with the assassination of Goebel. Henry E. Youtsey, who is the only man now in the penitentiary, serving a life sentence for complicity in the Goebel murder, swore he aimed the gun for Howard, and that the latter fired the shot that killed Goebel.

FAT FOLKS

Give me your name and address and I will tell you how to reduce your bust, waist and hips without starving.

Results Guaranteed.

Mrs G. M. Greising, 511 Main St., Toledo, O.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN

Send 2c stamp for catalogue of RUBBER NECESSITIES, REMEDIES, TOILET ARTICLES and beauty preparations. This book is of great interest to women. Do not delay.

FAIRBANK SUPPLY HOUSE,
F. O., 60 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. WRITE FOR BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 182 STATE ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

WOMAN—"Listen," the secret toilet formula you want; safe, harmless; sent sealed 20c silver. Desk H, Lock Box 1, Greenfield, Ind.

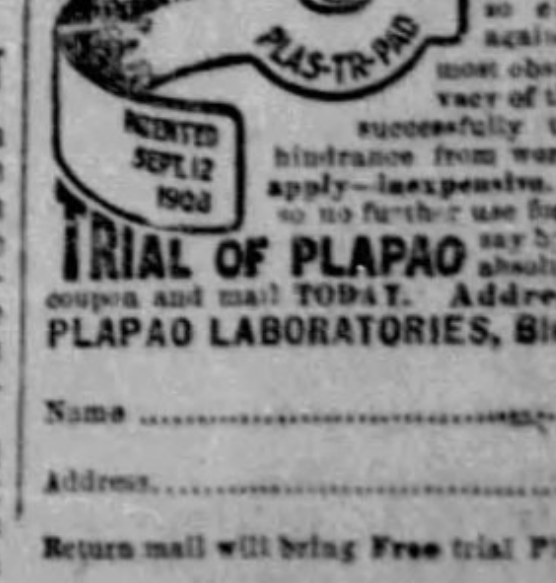
FREE Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 E. Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married, New plan. Box 314 U. C., Kansas City, Mo.

AN ELDERLY GENTLEMAN, single and at home, wishes to correspond with a highly respectable young widow or bachelor girl. Address, Box 601, Blackwell, Ola.

LADIES—Make supporters, $12 per 100; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Department W 131, Chicago.

Don't Wear a Truss



FREE TRIAL OF PLAPAO

STUART'S PLAS-TR PADS are different from the painful truss, being made self adhesive purposely to hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone. The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of cure is natural, so no further use for trusses. We prove what we say by sending [illegible] trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TODAY. Address—
PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Block 38, St. Louis, Mo.
Name ....
Address..........
Return mail will bring Free trial Plapao..........

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

JENNINGS

Disturbers of the Peace

BY ELIZABETH

WHAT is the use of fussing? There is none.

Everyone knows this is the correct answer to the question before the court, and yet, while knowing this answer, there are few who can prove themselves entirely guiltless of occasional fussing.

Fussing in the present case means getting disturbed, agitated, frazzled and altogether upset by trifles; by things that are only slight annoyances and very quickly fold their tents and steal away, if they are snubbed by lack of attention.

The average life is made up of small affairs, rather than great ones. Those whose minds and time are filled with affairs of importance are the ones who do the least fussing; who are the least affected by the pin pricks which the fusser magnifies into body blows.

According to my idea, the definition of fusser is one who has too many nerves and not enough nerve. Fractured nerves are at the bottom of many gone-wrong things, and a sure way to get fractured nerves is to raise a fuss about everything or anything that does not exactly please us. It requires nerve to conquer nerves and to keep a persistent calmness and cheerfulness in the face of annoyances, disappointments, irritations and their like.

We are much given to fussing when we think we cannot have what we want. It frequently happens that when we get what we think we want, we find it is not exactly what our fancy pictured, and then we fuss some more. We fuss at the weather, when everyone knows, who knows anything, that the weather is something no man can change, either for the worse or for the better. We must take it as it comes, whether we like it or not, so we might as well smile and look pleasant about it, until the wind shifts, the clouds break and the sun resumes its legitimate business in our part of the country.

Somewhere it is always shining, you know. In this fact there are few who find any comfort. I am aware of this without being given a back answer. We all want a continuous performance of the sun, in some form or other.

We fuss about the things we have to eat, that is we fuss if we happen to be numbered with those to whom things to eat come easily. Most of this fussing is occasioned by having too much to eat. Those who know what it is to go hungry never find fault with their food.

We fuss about clothes; we fuss about hats; we fuss because we are either too warm or too cold; we fuss because someone has said something which has hurt our feelings or injured our pride; we fuss because we cannot make people do as we want them to do; we fuss about a thousand trifling things, magnified into troubles by the fussing we do about them.

We fuss about the disasters which may be lurking in the future, and by this fussing, we bring into the present, the wraiths of these imaginary disasters and go day by day, haunted by their ghosts. This condition, my friends and fellow citizens, is really as bad as though the ghosts materialized and handed us the worst. The worrying that is done in the cause of troubles that may come hurling on, makes of many a life, a dark and dismal swamp of woe.

Those who fuss about trifles, are in the preparatory school whence are graduated champion worryers and calamity sufferers. One thing leads to another, you know, both in the schools of good or evil.

If you have ever listened to a group of fussers holding a symposium of their wrongs, did you hear anything pleasant? Each one always has some grievance to relate which is based upon some absurdly flimsy foundation. Indignation waxes into wrath and wrath merges into murderous intentions, so far as words are concerned. More than half the time, when the cause of agitation is boiled down and simmered out, it is found to be a case of much ado about nothing.

Now isn't it so?

There is many a fusser who does not know he is thus afflicted, and in consequence, an affliction upon his fellow beings. Watch yourself a bit, and if you catch yourself at it, if you are wearing a face tied up in a double bow knot with ends askew, prepare to mend your ways. If you do nothing else for your country, by cultivating and acquiring tranquility, by ceasing to be a fusser, you will be doing something that counts.

We sing of a land where everlasting peace abides and think of it as the country beyond the stars. It need not be so far away. We may bring at least a little of it here, by ceasing to belong to that class of disturbers of the peace, called, fussers.

Big oaks from little acorns grow, is a saying that applies to cases other than oaks and acorns.

Well, here's hoping.

SIGNS O' THE TIMES IN TOLEDO

Salvation Army lassies are out with their Christmas kettles, trying to help keep the pot a-boiling for the poor and needy ones.

Weather which gives one the color of
the red, red rose,
In cheeks and—nose.

Shop window shows are on in their full glory.

Gay doings in toyland for the children.

Icy spots on the pavement. Better watch out, or you'll fall down.

Apples red and yellow, and fruits from the southlands in the fruit shops.

Roses, violets and sweet peas, just like summer, all abloom in the florists' windows.

Christmas cards hint of a certain day that's coming.

Bargains and bargains with which you may buy yourself rich—if you have the ready money.

Winter millinery marked down in price until you are ashamed to take so much for so little.

All sorts and kinds of pretty things for Christmas, costing from a few pennies on up and up and up.

Christmas shoppers are out, in order not to cause a rush at the last moment.

Everyone is being urged to go Christmas shopping early.

Taking it all together, and judging from appearances, Christmas is coming.

POWDER BAGS

The powder bags in question are for face powder, not the explosive kind. They are dainty little gifts for Christmas if appropriately bestowed, though of course it is not likely that any of the men folks would care for one. In reality they are a bag within a bag. To make one, cover a small, round piece of cardboard with a pretty piece of silk, then sew on it, two pieces of silk for the bags, one about twice as wide as the other. The inner bag is filled with powder and drawn up with a ribbon. The outer bag is also drawn up with ribbons and a chamois powder rag or powder puff is placed inside.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

FROM A WESTERN WOMAN

We have taken The Blade for several years, and I enjoy reading the Household page. I have thought many a time that I would write a letter, but I was always afraid that I could not write anything that would interest you.

I like Elizabeth's idea of being cheerful, but one cannot be cheerful all the time, and to always keep one's troubles to one's self is very hard to do under some circumstances, or it is for me. It seems as if it relieves me to tell some one my troubles, and I do not object when others come to me with theirs. I think they may be like myself and get relief in that way. I do not have much to worry me as I have no children of my own to look after. I think children are a comfort, but I think, too, that those who have no children do not have the care and worry of those who have. You may say, "Oh, well, she don't know." But I do. I raised a boy. I took him when he was a baby and kept him until he was a man. He is married now, and doing for himself, so you see I do know something about it.

I have been married over 30 years, and, while I may be getting old, I do not feel old. I like fun, and like to have people around me. My husband and I both enjoy having children and young folks around us. I love to have old people around me, too. I enjoy having them tell me what they have done in this world.

I have no relatives in this part of the country. We have lived here for more than 20 years. We came here with the first settlers, when there was nothing but ranches, and cowboys and range cattle roamed the plains, but now it is getting well settled.

Some of you may say, "She is way out west where there is nothing, and I know she is lonesome."

This is not so. I never was lonesome here, not even when we first came. I enjoyed the western life. Neighbors were far apart, but when we saw one another, we had a good time. We had to go 30 miles to reach the nearest town, and 60 miles to a railroad. I did not go to town then but once in two years. Now we have a railroad through our country and many towns. Irrigating ditches are being built, so we can farm. This is a dry country and we cannot depend on raising a crop of any kind without irrigating. The Big Platte river runs through here and the government has built an irrigating ditch on one side of the river and is getting ready to build another on the other side. This is becoming a rich country. We can raise almost all kinds of grain and hay, and several varieties of fruit. We have a pretty country and some nice scenery.

I do not know whether this will be put in print or not, but if it is I may come again sometime.—Mrs. E. M. G., Nebraska.

Come again any time you feel like it.—Elizabeth.

GATHER THE ROSES

Dear Friends of Cozy Corner—I have been a silent reader of The Blade, but I thought I would write and tell you how much good your letters have done me. They have taught me to keep on the sunny side. How much nicer it is to gather flowers, instead of thorns, as we travel down life's pathway. Of course there are thorns among the roses, and sometimes they pierce our hearts when we are not expecting it, but, if so, let us go to gathering roses as fast as we can, their sweet scented petals and bright colors will soon cause us to forget the pain the thorn caused, so let us all of us gather the roses, or, in other words, treasure up the blessings of life instead of trouble. Do not be hunting for something you do not wish to find and be of a thankful heart. An unthankful heart is surely an abomination.—Mrs. Osa Griffith, Indiana.

MORE ABOUT BREAD

Dear Friends—I am a stranger to you all, but I feel somewhat acquainted with some of you, after reading your good letters. I have been housekeeping for forty-four years, and I think I have just reached the acme of good bread-making, so I thought I would tell about it.

First, I use a good brand of hard wheat flour and bake in my square cornered roast pans, with the cover on. When the bread is done I turn the lower pan upside down on the table, or somewhere so the air cannot get under it. The bread is placed right side up on the top of the pan, as soon as I take it out of the oven. Do not cover, but grease it all over with butter. The heat of the pan makes the crust soft.

To make the bread I scald two cups of sour milk at noon, and while it is hot pour it over two spoonfuls of flour and stir. Soak one cake of yeast in a large teacup. When soft, add two tablespoonfuls of the scalded flour, thicken with more flour and set aside to rise until evening. Add one quart and a half of water to the scalded flour, also the cup of yeast and make a thick batter. Let this stand till morning. Then add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and salt; lard the size of a walnut. Put in all the flour it will take. Knead till smooth. Grease the top, let rise to twice its size, knead down again, grease top again, let rise and make in four loaves. You will have enough left for rolls for dinner.

I put two loaves in each end of my roast pan, grease them and let rise to twice their original size and bake as suggested in a recent number of The Blade. When I make yeast, I take a cupful of sponge, fill in with corn meal and let dry. It is the best yeast I ever used.

My letter is so long, I shall not dare to tell you how I appreciate you all. —Rebecca of the Ozarks.

THE LITTLE WORRIES

My mother, sister and I are alone most all of the time, and we are occasionally lonesome, but I think it is a help for women to keep house without any men folks. It makes them depend more on themselves.

Let us learn to sympathize with one another in the little trials and troubles through life. Many will feel sympathy for one in great trouble, and never think that the little worries are sometimes hard to bear. It is true we should try to reach a high plane of thinking and living, where the little troubles can find no room. Let us look past the stormy ways of life to Jesus, who is able to lift us above everything.—Serenity, West Virginia.

POLK COUNTY, OREGON

Dear Friends—As I have never seen a letter from this part of the contry, I shall tell you something about Falls City, the so-called queen city of Polk county, Oregon. It is situated among the foothills of the coast range of mountains and is surrounded, or nearly so, with fine fir timber. It has a population of about 1,500, of which a large majority are Michigan people. Lumbering is the principal industry and source from which the most of the residents get their living. The hop fields furnish the main crop that gives employment to help. Fruit does well here. It seems to stand the dry summers. There is no end of picturesque scenery for the lovers of nature. On a clear day can be seen a number of noted snow-capped mountains. They are Three Sisters, Mount Jefferson, and by going to the heights, some distance from the town, a view may be had of Mount Hood, said to be 90 miles away. There are many other scenes of interest. The falls, from which this place takes its name, are very beautiful when quiet, but now they are raging as if in wild fury, since the heavy rain in the mountains, and the water is dark and foamy.

The Blade is a welcome weekly visitor to us. We all watch for its coming. I enjoy all of the paper, but particularly the letters from Ohio. I will wait for the result of this letter to tell if I shall write again or not. I close with best wishes.—A Buckeye Far From Home, Oregon.

Well, does the "result" suit you?"—Elizabeth.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Please accept many thanks for the pleasant and helpful letters which are constantly being written to the Cozy Corner.

Hoozier High Pinion—Thank you for the post card. At present, I cannot answer your inquiry regarding the quotation.

All letters for this page should have Household Editor written on the envelope.

We are much obliged for the renewed subscriptions and for those which are new.—Elizabeth.

MARY CASSIDY'S PUFFS

ELIZABETH AYRES

LISTEN, till I tell you about Mary Cassidy's back puffs. Sure an' the woman was clear crazy till she got that bunch of false hair stuck on the back of her head. What does she look like wid 'em? Don't ask me. I dunno. Something fierce, believe me.

Mary Cassidy and me is friends. We can spank each other's children widout causin' hard feelin's. Many's the time Mary Cassidy has done her duty by mine, an' I've done the same by hern. We're that friendly. There's not many women get as thick as that widout havin' back talk. We never had none, an' look at the two of us! Both red-headed!

Bein' like this, when Mary Cassidy got to talkin' about back puffs, I said what I t'ought, knowin' she'd take it offen me widout makin' a rough house. She did, but it done no good. Has she the puffs? She has.

'Twas this way: Mary Cassidy's hair is thick on her head, but there's no long ends to it. Just wan twist around wid a hairpin jabbed t'rough, an' that's all there is to Mary Cassidy's back hair. It's t'ick on her head. That's what all the women say that haven't no hair to speak of. "It's t'ick on me head," they say. Don't ask them to prove it. Some is liars an' some is not. I'm not speakin' about meself, or mentioning names, except Mary Cassidy.

She come in one day an' she says: "Have you saw them grand bunches of puffs the ladies is wearing?"

"I have not," says I. "For why do you ask? Where do they be wearin' 'em?"

"On the backs of their heads, of course," says Mary. "They look elegant," she says.

"Do they?" says I.

"They do," says Mary. "I'm thinkin' some of gettin' a bunch," she says, speakin' lofty.

"Have you the price?" says I, thinkin' to take her down.

"I have not," says Mary, "but I'm savin' up against it."

An' her, half the time not knowin' where her next meal is comin' from, an' half the time wid 'em not comin' her way at all.

"Woman, you're crazy," I says.

"I am not," says Mary Cassidy. "Me hair is t'ick on me head, but there's no length to it. The back of me head is cold."

"Did you just find it out?" says I, "or did somebody tell you?"

"Anyway they look grand," she says. "It's me for a bunch of back puffs."

"Mary Cassidy," says I, "it's not the cold head that's causin' you worry, you're trying to get stylish."

"I am not," says Mary Cassidy, wid her face as red as her hair." 'An what if I am?" she asks, firin' up, "sure it's no crime to want a set o' back puffs!"

"No, 'tis no crime to want 'em, but you'll look like a crime if you wear 'em," I says.

Wid that, Mary Cassidy went home.

"The next day she was in again, first thing in the mornin', bringin' a pie.

"You're a lady," says I. "Be the looks of it, 'tis an elegant pie."

"It is," says Mary Cassidy. "Can you go down town wid me this morning?" she says.

"I can," says I, now knowin' she'd been coaxin' me wid the pie. "Where do you be goin'?"

"I t'ought I'd take a look around, wid you for good company," she says, wid politeness.

"Mary Cassidy," says I, "it's back puffs you do be seekin'. Am I a liar?"

"You are not," says Mary, "it's the truth you do be speakin'."

So me an' Mary Cassidy took a trip down town, leavin' our work to do itself, if it was done at all, an' it wasn't done at all, till we was home again. Straight to a window filled wid hair puffs went Mary Cassidy. I never let on. I was goin' by widout lookin', but she held me up by wan arm.

"Look at them bunches of puffs!" says she, "just look at 'em!"

"Them's not bunches, them's clusters, C-l-u-s-t-e-r-s," says I, readin' the sign stuck to 'em. "Cluster puffs, Going today for $1.87," the sign read.

"Ain't they grand?" sighs Mary Cassidy. "I'm fearing' by tomorrow the price'll go higher. I've got the eighty-seven cents. How I wisht I had a dollar to put wid 'em," says she, that shameless, an' her knowin' 'twas a dollar in ten cent pieces I had tied up in the corner of me best handkerchief.

"Mary Cassidy," says I, "would you be takin' me last dollar to buy them hair puffs?"

"I would," says she. "I'll pay it back, an' you know it."

"Well, take it," says I, passin' me dollar over to her.

"I'll not be forgettin 'this of you, Ann Donovan," says she. "I will not."

I stayed outside while Mary went in, me hatin' to see her spend money that reckless. When she came out, she looked as if she'd been hearin' angels' sing, she was that happy.

"I've got 'em," she says, wavin' the bundle an' side-stepping, skittish.

"Let's see?" says I, havin' part interest in the investment.

She broke the paper enough to give me a peek. I took wan look an' let out a screech. Them puffs was black and Mary Cassidy is red headed!

"They've done you!" says I, gettin' excited.

"They have not," says she, " 'twas only the black wans that was goin' at $1.87, so I took 'em!"

Mary Cassidy is wearin' them puffs, an she says she's well pleased wid 'em. She's paid back me dollar, so it's apast me to insult her back hair. What does she look like wid 'em stuck on the back of her head? Don't ask me. I dunno. Something fierce, believe me.

I'm not saying a word. It's a poor friend I'd be, if a bunch of back hair parted me an' Mary Cassidy.

AN ISLAND OF ROSES

THE story of an island that was forgotten, an island that is a tiny slice of the Turkish Empire in the middle of Europe, is told by Rook Carnegie in the December number of The Wide World Magazine.

Ada Kaleh is the name of the island, and it lies in the Danube river, close to where the three countries of Hungary, Roumania, and Servia meet. When the Treaty of Berlin was drawn up, whereby Turkey renounced all claim to the Danubian provinces, this little island was entirely forgotten, and still remains a part of the Ottoman Empire. It played a great part in the earlier history of Eastern Europe. Its name, translated into English, means The Island Fortress, and in days gone by, it effectually prevented the passage of enemies by water. Today, shorn of its ancient glory and in ruins, it is a queer, out-of-the-world corner, almost, if not quite an Arcadia, a community of peace, grown up on the remains of war.

The streets on Ada Kaleh are scarcely more than tortuous little lanes. So narrow are these quaint, picturesque streets—six houses long at most—that one gets the impression of being in some make-believe Turkish village at an exposition, only there is no crowd. Here are the butcher and the baker; the candlestick maker is found round the corner. There is the cafe, too, where, for a half penny, you will get such a cup of coffee as is not to be found farther west; or, if you prefer to be very Oriental, a spoonful of rose-petal jam and a glass of water.

Every corner that can be spared is devoted to rose-gardens and vines, the grapes having been famous for years in the neighboring towns. Acacia trees grow in every available corner. The reason for the crowding is that on this tiny island, scarcely half a mile in length and never an eighth broad, there are squeezed together some three hundred people—men, women and children. Of these latter—delightful little lads and lasses in their national breeks, the girls with their hair in six or eight plaits—there seems to be no end; one meets them wherever one turns, hurrying along to the tune of their tapping shoeheels, with an overflow of chatter and laughter.

In Ada Kaleh one is absolutely shut off from the world; there is no interest in outward affairs. There is not even a postoffice; and, wishing to mail the now inevitable postcard, we found it necessary to wait till we reached the mainland.

On one bit of green, where the few cows of the island were grazing, a row of some 20 men, and, apart, as many women, were squatting watching the cows. This is, perhaps, the most exciting dissipation the island can afford.

Everyone is gardener, and boasts a little piece of ground, for in this Arcadia no rents are paid. If a family dies out or moves, those who wish to occupy the house may do so with the consent of the mufti, or governor.

The ideal of life among these happy islanders appears to be to sit under one's vine, to hoe the ground (all gardening is done with that implement), and dream one's life away. They certainly live up to their ideal. No sound of railway whistle, much less the hoot of a motor, comes to disturb them—not even the rumble of a wheel. There is not a single horse on the island, only those exhilarating cows.

THE MAIN STREET OF THE ISLAND.

—Wide World Magazine.

It is years since a crime of any sort was committed on the island. Did such a thing occur, the criminal must be conveyed to Turkey to be tried; but no living person, not even the oldest inhabitant, Ibrim Senim, one hundred and four years old, can remember such a thing occurring. The four Turkish officers have nothing to do except wander about the streets, looking excessively bored.

Wherever one goes in Ada Kaleh one sees roses, everywhere roses. There is not a Turk but has a few fixed on his fez, in his blouse, or in his sash. Every child and woman wears or carries them. Truly one seems to have at last discovered Arcadia. Here perfection has been reached at last. Everybody lives at peace with his neighbor; the luxuries and vices of the outside world are unnoticed and unheeded. The stranger is kindly greeted by all.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can.
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear M. G. R.'s—I have been absent so long, that I fear I have been forgotten, but I have not forgotten "you folks." I read the letters every week, with interest.

I live on a fruit farm in the northern part of Arkansas. It is very rough and rocky here, but good ground is plentiful, and the farmers cultivate only the best. Along the river, the ground is very fertile. The upland washes badly. Cotton is the most important crop, although anything can be raised. Fruit trees do exceedingly well here, and poultry raising is profitable.

I think you must live in the southern part of the state, Magnolia, for the farms are certainly rocky up here in the Ozarks. I would rather have rocks on our farms, than not to have rocks at all. The rocks help to make the scenery beautiful. If you like Arkansas, where you are, because of the nice weather, you would like it ever so much better here, for we have nice weather, good spring water, beautiful scenery, and we are not so very "slow" up here, either.

Where are you, Persimmons? You should not let your days pass like "blank pages in a book," just because your neighbors do. They do not know how to do better. You see, they are contented. Make friends with them; enjoy yourself. It is possible. I have lived here four years and I am glad to say that my best friends have lived here always. I cannot see that I am better than they are. Write again Persimmons. Thank you, Peggy the Housekeeper, for your kind advice. I have cheered up, some. Sending my kindest regards to all, I am—Brown-Eyed Edna, Norfolk, Arkansas.

Much obliged, Edna, come again.—Elizabeth.

My Beloved M. G. R.'s—The letters in The Blade are so very interesting and I am so anxious to join this happy band and become one of you, so I hope you will welcome another Buckeye girl.

I am a happy schoolgirl of 17 years. Many school loving boys and girls do not get the opportunity to attend school as long as they want to. With these. I sympathize, because I think school days are such happy days. I am in the Junior year of high school now. I have been seriously thinking of what course I should take when I have completed high school. Maybe some of the good M. G. R.'s could suggest something.

Ohio has always been my home state, so of course it is also my favorite state. I live only a very little way from the state line.

Let me tell you of our nice little visit to our dear Hoosier friends across the line in Jay county. My two big brothers were home on a very short vacation recently, so it was all five of us children who were up early in the morning and getting ready for an outing. Eight o'clock found us in our carriage, ready to start. It was a drive of about 10 miles, and oh, how beautiful it was to be out in the autumn weather! You may be sure we had a delightful drive.

Reaching our destination, which was our Uncle Charlie's farm, we all climbed out; I went to the door and knocked. How surprised they were to see us! After having talked a little while and saying the usual how do you do's, Aunt Katy suggested going to the woods. Well, we were all ready to second her motion, and we started, to Aunt Katy's satisfaction. She says she can always cook a better dinner when folks don't bother her.

As the nuts are scarce around here, we did not find any, but the woods looked so beautiful they repaid us for our tramp.

Going back to the farm house, we were just in time for dinner, and oh, such a splendid dinner as it was! We all did ample justice to it, you may be sure. After dinner Uncle Charlie and Aunt Katy entertained us with music and stories (ghost stories, too), and only too soon came the time to start home. We reached there about dark and were welcomed with open arms. We are so happy when we can all be together. We thank God, who has protected us and kept us through the years and pray to him to so continue our happiness and that of others, too.

Grandfather, who stays with us, takes The Blade, and so I am a Blade booster.

Barnsie from Ohio, I liked your letter and I wish I knew you personally.

I must close, as this is my first letter and I do hope you will admit me. so last but no least I will tell you my name. My dear old schoolmates call me Miss Map, but I love my real name so well I will sign it.—Marjorie Aurelia Page, Ohio.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Whether you may have what you want or not, do something to help make Christmas a day of good cheer and happiness.

New England Girl—Thanks for your letter. I suppose you think you "have one on me," but if the misfit thought amused you it served its purpose. When we are amused we usually smile, and a smile is better than a tear any day in the week.

All letters for this page should have Household Editor written on the envelope.

When you write kind and cheerful things in your letters, you are doing helpful work.

Children's Letters

Dear Boys and Girls—I am a little girl 11 years old. My papa is dead. Mamma, Sister Mamie and I live at my grandpa Bryson's. We go to school every day. I have not missed any yet. Our teacher's name is John O'Brien. We like him very much.

My grandpa takes the Blade and we enjoy reading the children's letters and like The Blade best of any paper we take.

We saw a letter from Carl Wilkins. My Aunt Flora is a singing evangelist and sang in a camp meeting near his home, at Hillsboro. We go to the M. E. Sunday school. I live on a small farm, among the hills in Southern Ohio. There was plenty of fruit this year such as apples, pears and cherries.

I will close, hoping to see this in print.—Goldia A. Bowles, Hemlock, Grove, Ohio.

Dear Boys and Girls—I am a little farmer girl eleven years old and live on a farm of a hundred acres, one mile northeast of Burlington, Michigan. I have quite a number of pets; a dog named Curly, a goat named Nannie, and a pair of Houdan chickens, which I enjoy very much.

I have seen the children's letters in The Blade which I enjoy reading. If I see this in print I may write again sometime. I will sign my full name. Yours truly,—Gladys L. May, Burlington, Michigan.

TWO SMART GIRLS

Dear M. G. R.'s—The city of Binghamton, approximating 50,000 inhabitants, is situated where the valleys of the Susquehanna and Chenango rivers unite. Both valleys are beautiful, and the location of this city is picturesque, because it is embosomed among the hills which rise all about in this part of the state. Binghamton has many and diversified industries, and is a bustling and enterprising city. Naturally, it provides employment to many men and women. Among the latter, are two young ladies of my acquaintance, one of whom is a school teacher, while the other is a bookkeeper in one of our large dry goods stores. I know these women well. They are graduates of a Pennsylvania normal school and were both born in the country. Naturally, they are familiar with the details of farm work, and what they have undertaken to do, is, with them, hardly an experiment. Desiring to have a home of their own, they bought in one of the suburbs of Binghamton, a neat and modern house, situated on two acres of ground. Their land is well planted with fruit trees and grape vines. The fruit trees are cherry and pear. They have, also, a hennery, large enough for 25 hens.

They have formed a partnership and each has paid a quarter of the purchase price of the property. They rent the house to its former owner, reserving quarters for themselves, where they do their own housekeeping. Half of their land they let on shares; the other half they have undertaken to work themselves. The acre of ground which they cultivated, was planted to vegetables, like potatoes, corn, beans, squash and tomatoes. The only work they did not do, was the plowing of the ground. During the early morning hours, before they were obliged to be at their places of business; after they had finished their day's work and before it had become dark, they undertook the actual work of gardening. You may believe me, they proved their proficiency from the very start. Their half of the ground was much better cared for and produced a larger crop than the half they sublet to a man. Such of the produce as they did not use, they sold to the local stores at a good price and the eggs from their hens, helped to increase the income from their property.

They have done well, and while at the beginning, some of the neighbors were inclined to smile, because they thought these young women were tackling more than they understood, it was not long before they won the admiration of the entire neighborhood. Early and late, dressed in short skirts, they toiled in their garden, and if they got no other return, they have been repaid in the good health it has given them. Their cheeks are rosy with color and the vigorous exercise of the summer has given them an abounding physical vitality, manifested in an erect carriage and the springiness of step, that betokens a big reserve of strength. Far from being overworked, they appear to be actually younger than they were a year ago. They have not called upon members of the other sex to help them, but have done such simple carpentering as their wants required, and they have done it well, too. One day I saw one of them perched way up on the roof of the barn, putting some new shingles in place where the roof leaked. They have kept up the payments on their place and have been successful beyond their most sanguine expectations.

The example these two young women have set, should serve as an inspiration to other members of their sex, who, situated as they were, feel the longing for a home of their own. A good many young men of my acquaintance might take a profitable lesson from the example of two bright American girls of sufficient self reliance and capacity, to go into such an undertaking as I have described and carry it to a successful issue. They have not lost caste as ladies; they have won an added amount of respect from those who know them, and they are much happier for what they have done, than they would have been had they not ventured in a way quite uncommon to women.—U. L., Binghamton, New York.

POETS' CORNER

BEN BOLT

By Thomas Dunne Richards.

Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown;
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
Or trembled with fear at your frown.
In the old churchyard of the abbey, Ben Bolt,
In a corner obscure and alone,
They have fitted a slab of the granite, so gray,
And Alice lies under the stone.

Oh, don't you remember the wood, Ben Bolt,
That grew on the bright, sunny hill,
Where so often we strayed in the wide-spreading shade,
And listened to Appleton's mill?
The mill-wheel has gone to decay, Ben Bolt,
And the rafters have tumbled in,
And a quiet calm on the place around,
Takes the place of the olden din.

Do you mind the cabin of logs, Ben Bolt,
That stood in the pathless wood?
And the button-ball tree with its tossing boughs,
That close by the doorstep stood?
The cabin to ruin has gone, Ben Bolt,
You would look for the tree in vain,
And where once the lords of the forest stood,
Grow grass and the golden grain.

And don't you remember the school, Ben Bolt,
With the master so cruel and grim?
And the shady nook in the running brook,
Where the schoolboys went to swim?
Grass grows on the master's grave, Ben Bolt,
The spring of the brook is dry,
And of all the boys who were schoolmates then,
There remain but you and I.

There's a change in the things that I love, Ben Bolt,
There's a change from the old to the new,
But I feel in the depths of my heart, Ben Bolt,
There has never been change in you.
Eight years and twenty have passed, Ben Bolt,
Yet still with delight I hail
Thy presence a blessing, thy friendship a truth,
Ben Bolt, of the salt sea gale.

LITTLE JIM

By Dr. Nott.

The cottage was a thatched one,
The outside old and mean,
Yet everything within that cot
Was wondrous neat and clean.

The night was dark and stormy,
The wind was howling wild;
A patient mother knelt beside
The deathbed of her child.

A little worn-out creature,
His once bright eyes grown dim;
It was a collier's only child—
They called him Little Jim.

And oh! to see the briny tears
Fast hurrying down her cheek,
As she offered up a prayer in thought
She was afraid to speak,

Lest she might waken one she loved
Far better than her life;
For there was all a mother's love
In that poor collier's wife.

With hands uplifted, see! she kneels
Beside the sufferer's bed;
And prays that He will spare her boy,
And take herself instead!

She gets her answer from the child,
Soft fell these words from him:
"Mother, the angels do so smile,
And beckon Little Jim!

"I have no pain, dear mother, now,
But, oh! I am so dry;
Just moisten poor Jim's lips again;
And, mother, don't you cry."

With gentle, trembling haste she held
The tea-cup to his lips;
He smiled, to thank her, as he took
Three little tiny sips.

"Tell father, when he comes from work,
I said good-night to him;
And, mother, now I'll go to sleep."
Alas! poor Little Jim.

She saw that he was dying—
The child she loved so dear
Had uttered the last words that she
Might ever hope to hear.

The cottage door was opened;
The collier's step was heard;
The mother and the father met,
Yet neither spoke a word!

He knew that all was over—
He knew his child was dead;
He took the candle in his hand,
And walked toward the bed.

His quiv'ring lips gave token
Of grief he'd fain conceal;
And see! his wife has joined him,—
The stricken couple kneel!

With hearts bowed down with sadness,
They humbly ask of Him,
In heaven, once more, to meet again
Their own poor Little Jim.

All letters for this page should have Household Editor written on the envelope.

A WOMAN'S ANSWER TO A MAN'S QUESTION

By Mary F. Lathrop.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the Hand above—
A woman's heart and a woman's life,
And a woman's wonderful love?

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing,
As a child might ask for a toy
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy?

You have written my lesson of duty out,
Man-like, you have questioned me,
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul,
Until I shall question thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts shall be whole,
I require your heart shall be true as God's stars;
And pure as heaven your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef;
I require a far grander thing,
A steamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts,
I look for a Man and a King.

A King for a beautiful realm called home,
And a man whom the maker, God,
Shall look upon as he did the first,
And say, "It is very good."

I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft, young cheek one day,
Will you love me then 'mid the falling leaves
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?

Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep,
I may launch my all on it's tide?
A loving woman finds Heaven or Hell
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are grand and true;
All things that a man should be,
If you give this all, I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot do this, a laundress, a cook
You can hire with little to pay;
But a woman's heart and a woman's Life
Are not to be won that way.

WE ARE COMING, FATHER ABRA'AM

Author Unknown.

We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand more,
From Mississippi's winding stream and from New England's shore,
We leave our plows and workshops, our wives and children dear,
With hearts too full for utterance, with but a silent tear;
We dare not look behind us, but steadfastly before,
We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand more.

CHORUS.

We are coming, we are coming, our Union to restore,
We are coming, Father Abra'am, with three hundred thousand more.

If you look across the hilltops that meet the northern sky,
Long moving lines of rising dust your vision may decry
And now the wind, an instant, tears the cloudy veil aside
And floats aloft our spangled flag in glory and in pride;
And bayonets in the sunlight gleam, and bands brave music pour,
We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand more.

If you look up all your valleys where the growing harvests shine,
You may see our sturdy farmer boys fast falling into line,
And children from their mother's knees are pulling at the weeds,
And learning how to reap and sow, against their country's needs;
And a farewell group stands weeping at every cottage door,
We are coming, Father Abra'am, three hundred thousand more.

You have called us and we are coming, by Richmond's bloody tide,
To lay us down for freedom's sake, our brother's bones beside;
Or from foul treason's savage group, to wrench the murderous blade,
And in the face of foreign foes its fragments to parade;
Six hundred thousand loyal men and true have gone before,
We are coming, Father Abra'am, six hundred thousand more.

POEMS REQUESTED

A song called Indiana Homestead is wanted. It begins: Around my Indiana homestead waves a corn field.

A poem called Christmas Night in the Quarters is asked for. Opening lines are: When merry Christmas day is done, and Christmas night is just begun.

A song is wanted of which this is a part: It would kill a man twice after eating a slice, of Mrs. Fogarty's Christmas cake.

Play the Piano

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Wonderful New System That Even A Child Can Use.

He Doesn't Know One Note From Another, But Plays Like a Music Master.

Impossible, you say? Let us prove it at our expense. We will teach you to play the piano and organ and will not ask one cent until you can play.

A musical genius from Chicago has just invented a wonderful system whereby anyone can learn to play the Piano or Organ in one hour. With this new method you don't have to know one note from another, yet in an hour of practice you can be playing the popular music with all the fingers of both hands—and playing it well. The invention is so simple that even a child can now master music without costly instruction. Anyone can have this new method to examine merely by asking. Simply write, saying "Send me the Easy Form Music Method as announced in Toledo Blade.

The complete system will then be shipped to you, all charges prepaid, with 100 pieces of music. You keep it seven days to thoroughly prove it is all that is claimed for it, then if you are satisfied, send us $1.50, and one dollar a month until $6.50 in all is paid. If you are not delighted with it, send it back in seven days at our expense. Be sure to state number of white keys on your piano or organ. Address Easy Method Music Co., 2121 Clarkson Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Easily Earned No Money Required SAMPLES FREE

You can earn this splendid Couch, 73x27 in. extra large, upholstered in three colored figured velours, tapestry or corduroy, best steel springs, deeply tufted, very heavy fringe, worth $12.50 in any retail store, by selling only $12.50 worth of our High Grade Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Soaps, Perfumes, etc., etc., among your friends and neighbors. We trust you for the goods. Our handsome illustrated Catalogue showing 500 other valuable premiums, sent Free. Don't miss this wonderful offer. Write today.
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Send for 12 packages of our beautiful high grade gold embossed post cards to distribute at 10c pkg. Return us the $1.20 when collected and we will send you by return mail this very fine 14K gold filled heavy band ring, not the cheap kind. Address R.F. MOSER, 301 Household Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

5 CHRISTMAS POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 colored Gold and Embossed Cards FREE, to introduce post card offer. Capital Card Co., Dept. 210, Topeka, Kan.

HANDS CRACKED OPEN

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and ache so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do me any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a mite sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies.

"They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. Effingham, N. H., Mar. 5 and April 11, 1909."

This is but one example of thousands of speedy, economical cures of torturing skin and scalp humors by Cuticura.

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NEW DISCOVERY

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With this wonderful mysterious power I have stopped Headnoises in one treatment and made people deaf for years hear the tick of a watch in a few minutes. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly at home without investing a cent. Write today to DR. GUY CLIFFORD POWELL, 7384 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

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HER-CU-LIN the giant developer for men's Vitality quickly gives results. If you still have ambition to enjoy life get Her-cu-lin the "New Direct Method." Powerful Virile invigoration quickly secured. Strongest kind of endorsements from cured men. $1.00 ☞ 10 cents brings you full proving size at once. Write H. OSWALD CO., 318-24 W. 42d St., New York.

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Why despair, if others have failed; send at once for a treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study, and warrant my remedy to give immediate and successful relief. I have hundreds of testimonials from those who have been cured. Give express and P. O address. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

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Our book tells you how, and gives evidence of what others have done for themselves. Sent free. Address, THE BYE INSTITUTE, 207 Fair Block, Indianapolis, Indiana.

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No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U.S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. FREE TEST TREATMENT including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M. D. Dept. 8, American Express Building, Chicago.

PILES CURE-ETTO Guaranteed Sure Cure.

Quick relief. We mean this and furnish proof and best references. Our cure mailed sufferers FREE on trial. Also Medical Book describing your case free. If benefited pay $1.00; otherwise pay nothing.

Home Treatment Association, Dept. 80, Indianapolis, Ind.

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and other drug habits are successfully treated by HABITINA. For hypodermic or internal use. Sample sent to any drug habitue Free by mail, in plain wrapper. Regular price $2.00.

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Cured by ANTI-FLAMMA Poultice Plaster. Stops the itching around sore. Cures while you work. DESCRIBE CASE and get FREE SAMPLE. Bayles Co., 1817 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia Conquered at Last

Chase's Blood & Nerve Tablets does it. Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sick and Weak Men

Write me for particulars and learn of the remedies that restored me to health. J. H. Taylor, Mgr. Taylor Co., Detroit, Mich.

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$100 MONTHLY and expenses to trustworthy men and women to travel and distribute samples; big manufacturers. Steady work. S. Scheffer, Treas., W. K. 174, Chicago.

BITEN BY RAT, BABY DYING

Washington, Dec. 3.—With 14 rat bites on her body, Liebe Lewis, the two-year-old daughter of M. Lewis, of this city, is dying from blood poisoning. Mrs. Lewis was awakened by the child's cries. Lighting the gas the mother saw a big rat disappear.

A physician was summoned and the wounds were cauterized, but the child did not escape infection.

I Cured My Rupture

I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE!

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you.

Fill out the coupon below and mail it to me today

Free Rupture-Cure Coupon

CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS,
Box 682 Watertown, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Please send me free of all cost your New Discovery for the Cure of Rupture.

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TAFT'S MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Recommending economy in the administration of the federal government and declaring that attention should be given to the enforcement of the laws already on the statute books rather than to new legislation, President Taft today dispatched his annual message to the short session of the Sixty-first congress.

The message carries about 40,000 words and is a complete review of the work of the present administration as well as a collection of recommendations for further action on the part of congress.

Among the outstanding things that receive the president's attention are the tariff, ship subsidy and the post-office department. He declars it to be his belief that the present tariff law was framed before Congrss had had time to get as much information as was necessary. He urges that to get the best results in tariff legislation the tariff board should be made a permanent institution.

Mr. Taft recommends strongly some form of ship subsidy to immediately increase American shipping, especially to South America.

In his discussion of the postoffice department he calls attention to the fact that under the present management the deficit has been decreased from about seventeen millions to about six. He declares unequivocally for the parcels post. He also comments on the establishment of postal savings banks.

The President declares for the continued upbuilding of the navy and for the fortification of the Panama canal.

The message in part follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

During the past year the foreign relations of the United States have continued upon a basis of friendship and good understanding.

ARBITRATION

The year has been noticeable as witnessing the pacific settlement of two important international controversies before the Permanent Court of The Hague.

The arbitration of the fisheries dispute between the United States and Great Britain, which has been the source of nearly continuous diplomatic correspondence since the fisheries convention of 1818, has given an award which is satisfactory to both parties. This arbitration is particularly noteworthy not only because of the eminently just results secured, but also because it is the first arbitration held under the general arbitration treaty of April 4, 1908, between the United States and Great Britain, and disposes of a controversy the settlement of which has resisted every other resource of diplomacy, and which for nearly ninety years has been the cause of friction between two countries whose common interest lies in maintaining the most friendly and cordial relations with each other.

The tribunal constituted at The Hague by the governments of the United States and Venezuela has completed its deliberations and has rendered an award in the case of the Orinoco Steamship Co. against Venezuela. The award may be regarded as satisfactory since it has, pursuant to the contentions of the United States, recognized a number of important principles making for a judicial attitude in the determining of international disputes.

Peace Commission.

Appreciating these enlightened tendencies of modern times, the Congress at its last session passed a law providing for the appointment of a commission of five members "to be appointed by the President of the United States to consider the expediency of utilizing existing international agencies for the purpose of limiting the armaments of the nations of the world by international agreement, and of constituting the combined navies of the world an international force for the preservation of peace, and to consider and report upon any other means to diminish the expenditures of government for military purposes and to lessen the probabilities of war."

Europe, Canada, Etc.

Several important treaties have been negotiated with Great Britain, in the past 12 months. A preliminary diplomatic agreement has been reached regarding the arbitration of pecuniary claims which each government has against the other. This agreement, with the schedules of claims annexed, will, as soon as the schedules are arranged, be submitted to the senate for approval.

An agreement between the United States and Great Britain with regard to the location of the international boundary line between the United States and Canada in Passamaquoddy Bay and to the middle of Grand Mahan Channel was reached in a treaty concluded May 21, 1910, which has been ratified by both governments and proclaimed, thus making unnecessary the arbitration provided for in the previous treaty of April 11, 1908.

The convention concluded January 11, 1909, between the United States and Great Britain providing for the settlement of international differences between the United States and Canada including the apportionment between the two countries of certain of the boundary waters and the appointment of commissioners to adjust certain other questions has been ratified by both governments and proclaimed.

Portugal.

In October last the monarchy in Portugal was overthrown, a provisional republic was proclaimed, and there was set up a de facto government which was promptly recognized by the government of the United States for purposes of ordinary intercourse pending formal recognition by this and other powers of the governmental entity to be duly established by the national sovereignty.

The Near East.

To return the visit of the special embassy sent to announce the accession of his majesty Mehemet V., emperor of the Ottomans, I sent to Constantinople a special ambassador, who, in addition to this mission of ceremony, was charged with the duty of expressing to the Ottoman government the value attached by the government of the United States to increased and more important relations between the countries and the desire of the United States to contribute to the larger economic and commercial development due to the new regime in Turkey.

The rapid development now beginning in that ancient empire and the marked progress and increased commercial importance of Bulgaria, Roumania and Servia make it particularly opportune that the possibilities of American commerce in the near east should receive due attention.

> POINTED PHRASES FROM THE MESSAGE.
>
> "I cannot too strongly urge upon congress the passage of a measure to guarantee the establishment and rapid development of an American merchant marine, the restoration of the American flag to its ancient place upon the seas."
>
> "The estimates for the Panama canal for the ensuing year are more than 56 millions—an increase of 20 millions over the amount appropriated for this year."
>
> "There are entirely too many customs districts and too many customs collectors. The cost of collecting one dollar of revenue at York, Me., is $50.04. The cost of collecting one dollar of revenue at Alexandria, Va., is $122.49."
>
> "Postoffice buildings which are warehouses for the economical handling of thousands of tons of mail have been made monumental structures, and often located far from the convenient and economical spot."
>
> "The time in which the tariff was prepared undoubtedly was so short as to make it impossible for the congress and its experts to acquire the information necessary."
>
> "The schedules in the Payne tariff act have been subjected to a great deal of criticism."
>
> "I have already stated to the congress that I favor fortification of the canal. We have built the canal. It is our property."
>
> "The violations of the anti-trust law present the most important litigation before the department of justice."
>
> "One great crying need in the United States is cheapening the cost of litigation."
>
> "Under present conditions the poor man is at a woeful disadvantage in a legal contest with a corporation or a rich opponent."
>
> "No man ought to have, as a matter of right, a review of his case by the supreme court. He should be satisfied by one hearing before a court of first instance, and one review by a court of appeals."
>
> "There is no need for radical reform in the methods of disposing of what are really agricultural lands."
>
> "Care should be exercised not to go to absurd lengths, or distribute the bounty of the government to classes of persons who may seek to obtain some legal relation with an old veteran now tottering on the brink of the grave."
>
> "Since 1868 it has been the declared purpose of this government to favor the movement for an eight-hour day."

The Far East.

The center of interest in far eastern affairs during the past year has again been China.

It is gratifying to note that the negotiations for a loan to the Chinese government for the construction of the trunk railway lines from Hankow southward to Canton and westward through the Yangtse valley, known as the Hukuang loan, were concluded by the representatives of the various financial groups in May last and the results approved by the Chinese government is now awaiting formal notification. The basis of the settlement of the terms of this loan was one of exect equality between America, Great Britain, France and Germany, in respect to financing the loan and supplying materials for the proposed railways and their future branches.

The year has further been marked by two important international agreements relating to far eastern affairs. In the Russo-Japanese agreement relating to Manchupria, signed July 4, 1910, this government was gratified to note an assurance of continued peaceful conditions in that region and the reaffirmation of the policies with respect to China to which the United States together with all other interested powers are alike solemnly committed.

The treaty annexing Korea to the empire of Japan, promulgated August 29, 1910, marks the final step in a process of control of the ancient empire by her powerful neighbor that has been in progress for several years past. In communicating the fact of annexation the Japanese government gave to the government of the United States assurances of the full protection of the rights of American citizens in Korea under the changed conditions.

Friendly visits of many distinguished persons from the far east have been made during the year. Chief among these were their imperial highnesses Princes Tsaio-tao and Tsai-Hsun of China, and his imperial highness Pirnce Higashi Fushimi and Prince Tokugawa, president of the house of peers of Japan. The secretary of war has recently visited Japan and China in connection with his tour to the Philippines, and a large delegation of American business men are at present traveling in China. This exchange of friendly visits has had the happy effect of even further strengthening our friendly international relations.

TARIFF NEGOTIATIONS

The new tariff law, in section 2 respecting the maximum and minimum tariffs of the United States, which provisions came into effect on April 1, 1910, imposed upon the President the responsibility of determining prior to that date whether or not any undue discrimination existed against the United States and its products in any country of the world with which we sustained commercial relations.

In the case of several countries instances of apparent undue discrimination against American commerce were found to exist. These discriminations were removed by negotiation. Prior to April 1, 1910, when the maximum tariff was to come into operation with respect to importations from all those countries in whose favor no proclamation applying the minimum tariff should be issued by the President, 134 such proclamations were issued. This series of proclamations embraced the entire commercial world, and hence the minimum tariff of the United tSates has been given universal application, thus testifying to the satisfactory character of our trade relations with foreign countries.

Marked advantages to the commerce of the United States were obtained through these tariff settlements. Foreign nations are fully cognizant of the fact that under section 2 of the tariff act the President is required, whenever he is satisfied that the treatment accorded by them to the products of the United States is not such as to entitle them to the benefits of the minimum tariff of the United States, to withdraw those benefits by proclamation giving 90 days' notice, after which the maximum tariff will apply to their dutiable products entering the United States. In its general operation this section of the tariff law has thus far proved a guaranty of continued commercial peace, although there are, however, unfortunately instances where foreign governments deal arbitrarily with American interests within their jurisdiction in a manner injurious and inequitable.

The policy of broader and closer trade relations with the Dominion of Canada which was initiated in the adjustment of the maximum and minimum provisions of the tariff act of August, 1909, has proved mutually beneficial.

STATE DEPARTMENT

All these tariff negotiations, so vital to our commerce and industry, and the duty of jealously guarding the equitable and just treatment of our products, capital and industry abroad devolve upon the department of state.

The efforts of that department to secure for citizens of the United States equal opportunities in the markets of the world and to expand American commerce have been most successful. The volume of business obtained in new fields of competition and upon new lines is already very great and congress is urged to continue to support the department of state in its endeavors for further trade expansion.

Our foreign trade merits the best support of the government and the most earnest endeavor of our manufacturers and merchants, who, if they do not already in all cases need a foreign market, are certain soon to become dependent on it. Therefore, now is the time to secure a strong position in this field.

Another instrumentality indispensable to the unhampered and natural development of American commerce is merchant marine. All maritime and commercial nations recognize the importance of this factor. The greatest commercial nations, our competitors, jealously foster their merchant marine. Perhaps nowhere is the need for rapid and direct mail, passenger and freight communication quite so urgent as between the United States and Latin America. We can secure in no other quarter of the world such immediate benefits in friendship and commerce as would flow from the establishment of direct lines of communications with the countries of Latin America adequate to meet the requirements of a rapidly increasing appreciation of the reciprocal dependence of the countries of the Western Hemisphere upon each other's products, sympathies and assistance.

I alluded to this most important subject in my last annual message; it has often been before you and I need not recapitulate the reasons for its recommendation. Unless prompt action be taken the completion of the Panama canal will find this the only great commercial nation unable to avail in international maritime business of this great contribution to the means of the world's commercial intercourse.

Continued On Page Eight.

DRUNKENNESS

The steady or periodical (spree) drinker can be cured in 3 days with his knowledge. Or secretly. Mine is guaranteed, lifelong cure. Gentle, pleasant, perfectly harmless. It does not matter how heavy a drinker he is or for how many years. This is the genuine home Treatment, medically endorsed and proved by a legion of testimonials. Book and particulars, free, postpaid. Address EDWARD J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Avenue, 490 C New York, N. Y.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 6.—Light offerings prevented lower cables and snow in the southwest from forcing wheat materially lower early in the session. The market was about ⅛c down all around on the call, cash and Dec. opening at 96½c, May at $1.00½ and July at 96⅛c.

A small volume of buying was sufficient to firm up the market shortly after the opening. Practically all of the southwest wheat territory is covered with snow from 4 to 8 inches deep.

The trend of wheat in the last few days indicates that wheat has a strong following at present levels. Toledo cash closed at 96⅞c, May at $1.00⅞ and July at 96⅝, the market netting a ¼c gain.

Talk of increased country offerings weakened corn. Buying in the country Monday was reported heavy. Short interests apparently have been reduced materially. Toledo Dec. and May opened unchanged at 49c and 50¾c respectively and May opened ⅛c off at 51⅛c. There were no further changes early.

The following corn closses show a loss of ¼ to ½c; cash 49½c, Dec. 48½c, May 50⅝c, July 51½c.

Oats was weakened by a lighter eastern demand and in sympathy with other grains. Dec. opened unchanged at 35¾c, May ⅛c off at 37⅞c and July ⅛c down at 36¾c.

Cash and Dec. oats finished at 35½c, May at 37½c and July at 36½c.

Clover seed opening at $9.25 all around, was 5c higher. The market was steady and firm the greater part of the morning.

Later in the day the market lost the ground gained and closed at yesterday's final prices.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.6.	Close Dec.5.
Wheat—					
Cash	96½	....	96¼	96⅞	96⅝
Dec.	96½	....	96¼	96⅞	96⅝
May	1.00½	....	....	1.00⅞	1.00⅝
July	96⅛	....	....	96⅝	96⅜
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	49½	50
Dec.	49	49¾	....	48½	49
May	50¾	....	50¼	50⅝	50¾
July	51⅛	....	....	51½	51¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	35½	35¾
Dec.	35¾	....	....	35½	35¾
May	37⅞	....	....	37½	37¾
July	36¾	....	....	36½	36⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.25	....	....	9.20	9.20
Dec.	....	....	....	9.10	9.10
March	9.25	....	....	9.20	9.20
April	9.25	....	....	8.95	9.95
Feb.	....	....	....	9.20	9.20
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	83	82
No. 3	....	....	....	80	79
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	4.60	4.60
Dec.	....	....	....	4.60	4.60
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.10	9.10
Dec.	....	....	....	9.10	910

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.6.	Close Dec.5.
Wheat—					
Dec.	91½	....	91⅜	93	91¾
May	96¾	97½	96⅝	97⅜	97⅛
July	94	94⅝	....	94½	94⅜
Corn—					
Dec.	46⅝	....	45⅞	46½	46¾
May	48¼	48⅝	48	48¼	48¾
July	49⅛	....	48¾	48⅞	49⅝
Oats—					
Dec.	31¾	....	31⅛	31¾	32⅛
May	34⅝	....	....	34½	34⅞
July	34½	34⅝	34⅜	34½	34¾

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.6.	Close Dec.5.
Wheat—					
Dec.	98	....	....	98½	98¾
May	1.03⅜	....	....	1.04	1.03⅝

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.6.	Close Dec.5.
Wheat—					
May	97⅞	98⅝	....	98½	98¼
Dec.	....	....	....	94⅝	93¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.6.	Close Dec.5.
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.02⅝	1.02¼
May	....	....	....	....	1.05½

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.6.	Close Dec.5.
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.03¼	1.03⅛
May	....	....	....	1.07⅝	1.07⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec.6.	Close Dec.5.
Pork—					
Jan.	18.25	....	....	18.00	18.25
May	17.20	17.25	17.02	17.05	17.25
Lard—					
Dec.	....	....	....	9.87	10.05
Jan.	10.00	....	....	9.87	10.05
May	9.90	....	....	9.75	9.90
Ribs—					
Jan.	9.72	....	....	9.57	9.77
May	9.45	....	9.30	9.32	9.45

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Dec. 6.—Hog receipts were light and the market 15c to 20c higher, the close being 5c up from early sales.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.60@7.65; good mediums, $7.60@7.65; heavy yorkers, $7.60@7.65; light yorkers, $7.75; good mixed, 150 lbs. and up, $7.60@7.65; good pigs, $7.75; bulk of sales, $7.60; stags and roughs, $5.50@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; good to choice, $6.00@6.25; good fat 1,050 to 1,200 lb., $5.75@6.00; fair to good steers, 900 to 1,100, $5.00@5.50; common and light, $4.25@4.75; choice fat cows, $4.50@5.00; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; prime bulls, $4.00@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.50@4.00; fair to good bologna bulls, $3.25@3.50; common bulls, $3.00@3.50; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.25@4.75; common and light heifers, $3.50@4.00; good to choice feeding steers, $5.[illegible]@5.75; fair to good feeders, $5.00@5.50; stockers, good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $25@55.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.75@4.25; good to choice mixed, $3.25@3.75; fair to good, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $1.75@2.75; culls to fair, $4.75@5.25; yearlings, $4.25@4.75; lambs, choice, $6.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $10 down.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 6.—(By Bower & Bower)—Hog receipts 25 cars; market higher; mediums and yorkers, $7.75; pigs and lights, $8. Lambs, $6. Calves, $10. Cattle, $4.25@5.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 6.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 7,000; market slow and weak; beeves, $4.45@7.25; Texas steers, $4.10@5.40; western steers, $4.20@6.25; stockers and feeders, $3.25@5.70; cows and heifers, $2.20@6.10; calves, $6.75@8.75. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 24,000; market 5c higher; light, $7.15@7.65; mixed, $7.15@7.65; heavy, $7.15@7.65; rough, $7.15@7.30; good to choice heavy, $7.30@7.65; pigs, $6.70@7.55; bulk of sales, $7.45@7.60. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 25,000; market weak; native, $2.25@4.20; western, $2.60@4.15; yearlings, $4.15@5.10; lambs, native, $4.25@6.25; western, $4.50@4.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Dec. 6.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle, five cars; market steady. Hogs, 15 cars; market strong; heavy and yorkers, $7.70@7.80; pigs, $8. Sheep, 15 cars; market steady; lambs, $6.15@6.25; yearlings, $4.75@5; wethers, $4@4.25; ewes, $3.75@3.90. Calves, $5@10.50.

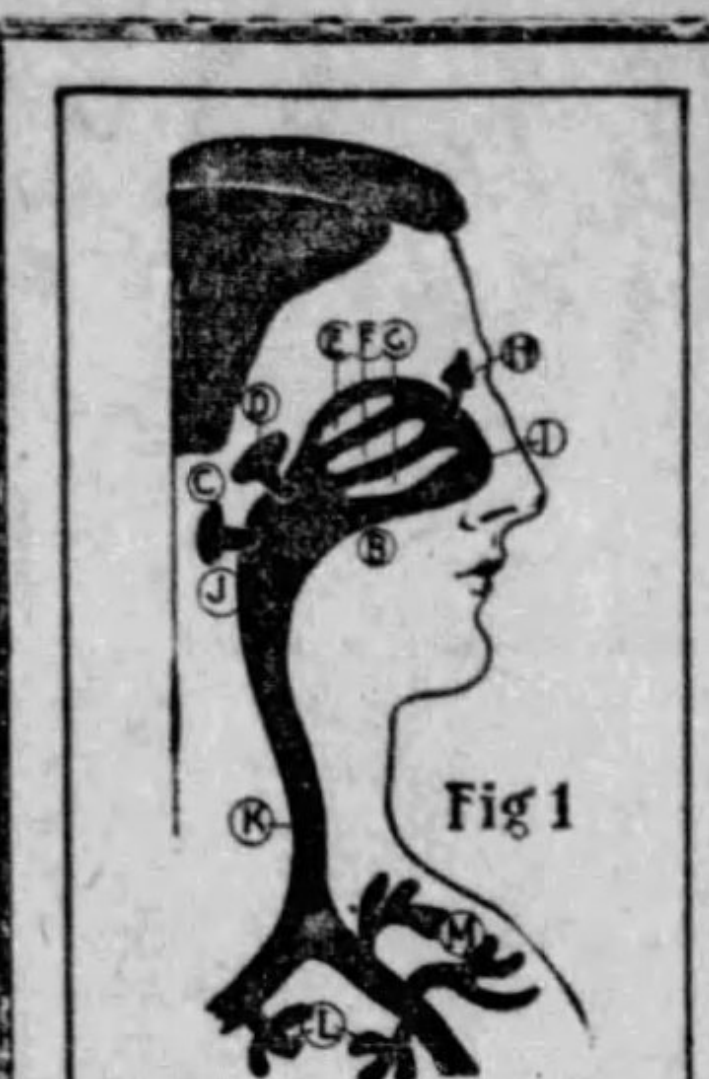


Fig 1

Fig. 1—THE BLACK, in the above cut, shows the wide extent of catarrh—ALL THROUGH THE HEAD, DOWN INTO THE THROAT (K) INTO THE LUNGS (M & L); into the ears (C); into the frontal sinus (H); into the sphenoidal sinus (D); etc.

TO CURE CATARRH IN THE ABOVE PARTS IT MUST BE REACHED BY THE REMEDY.

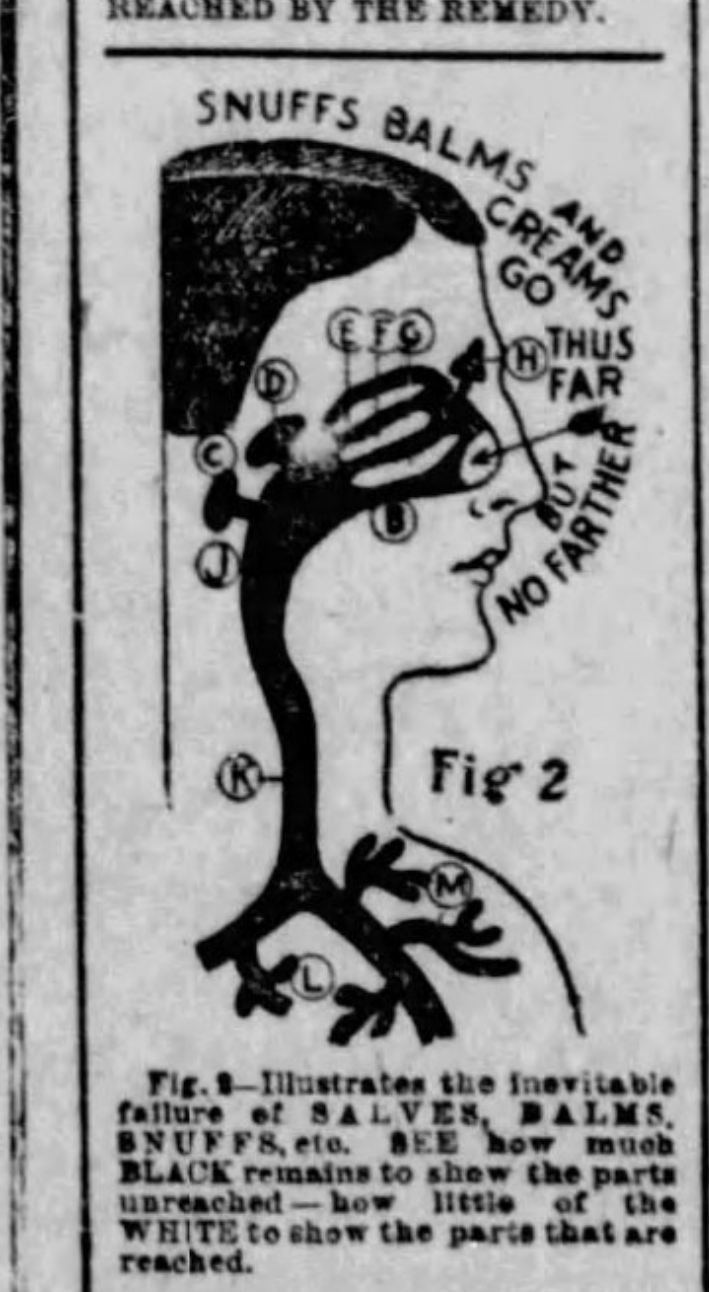


Fig 2

Fig. 2—Illustrates the inevitable failure of SALVES, BALMS, SNUFFS, etc. SEE how much BLACK remains to show the parts unreached—how little of the WHITE to show the parts that are reached.

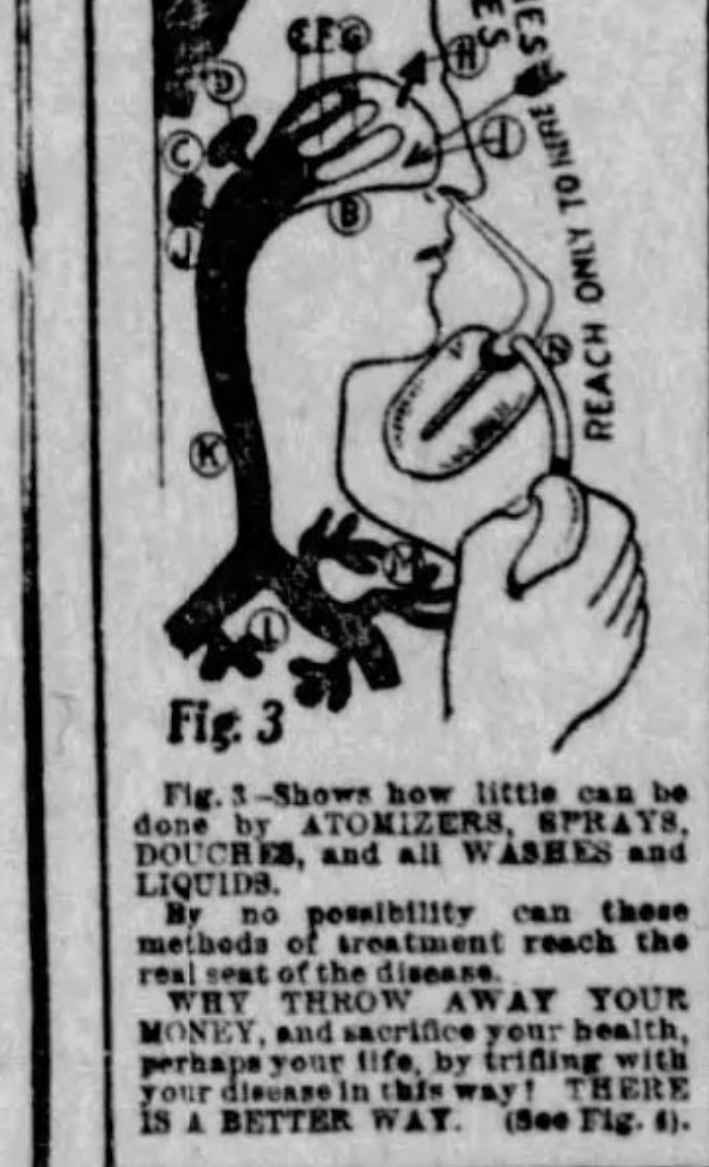


Fig 3

Fig. 3—Shows how little can be done by ATOMIZERS, SPRAYS, DOUCHES, and all WASHES and LIQUIDS.

By no possibility can these methods of treatment reach the real seat of the disease.

WHY THROW AWAY YOUR MONEY, and sacrifice your health, perhaps your life, by trifling with your disease in this way! THERE IS A BETTER WAY. (See Fig. 4).

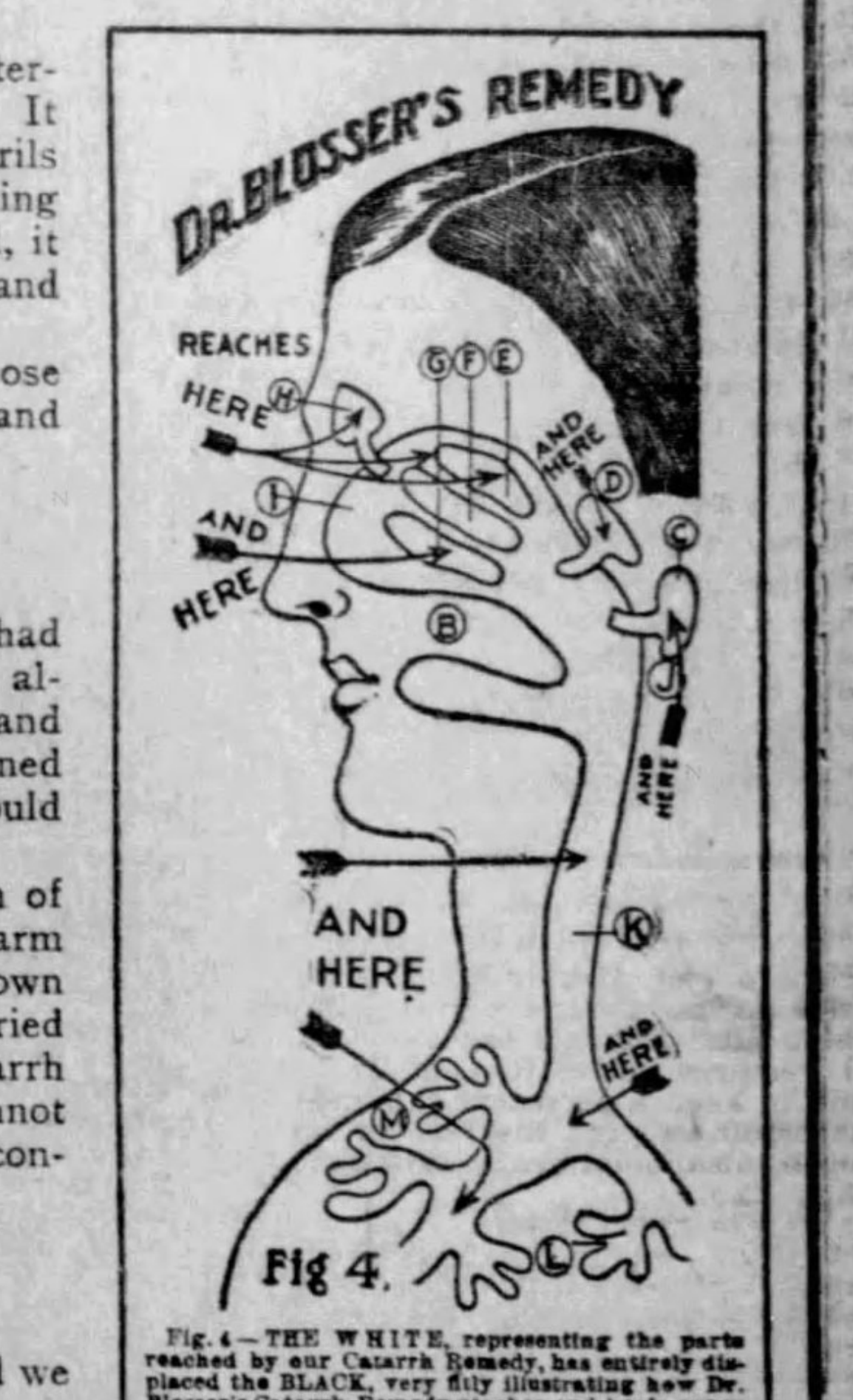


Fig 4.

Fig. 4—THE WHITE, representing the parts reached by our Catarrh Remedy, has entirely displaced the BLACK, very fitly illustrating how Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy reaches and heals every affected part. IT GOES EVERYWHERE, into every nook and corner in the throat, head and lungs. It goes to the MIDDLE EAR (C), into every sinus and cell (D and H). It gets under the turbinates (E, F and G), and into the THROAT and LUNGS (J, K, L, M); and everywhere it goes it exerts a powerful and healing influence.

If You HAVE CATARRH You are in Danger of CONSUMPTION DEAFNESS

READ the story told in these pictures. A story in BLACK and WHITE. The BLACK area shows the EXTENT of the Disease. The WHITE shows the area reached by Different Remedies.

CATARRH is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterized by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and deranges the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm, medicated vapor.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers, which, when ignited, and the warm fumes inhaled would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases. As shown in the accompanying illustrations the warm, healing vapor is carried directly to the very parts affected. This remedy fights and kills Catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, salves and medicated creams cannot possibly go. It is a most reliable treatment, and is so simple and convenient that it can be used at home by man, woman or child.

Free Sample by Mail

Write a postal card, or cut out and fill in the coupon below, and we will send you by mail a liberal trial treatment entirely free. If you suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness or any other catarrhal trouble, you cannot afford to neglect the use of this grand remedy. Catarrh, if neglected, will extend to the lungs, finally leading to consumption. This remedy has cured Catarrh of every form in the nose, head, throat, middle ear and lungs. No matter who, or what remedy has failed in your case, this should cure you.

When you try the free sample and see how the warm, pleasant medicated vapor goes to every spot and gives immediate relief, you will be convinced. The full treatment is not expensive. The regular package, containing enough to last one whole month, sent by mail, postpaid for $1. It is not on sale at the drug stores, as we wish our patients to get the medicine fresh from our laboratory.

Remember a postal card, or the coupon, with YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, will bring you this FREE TRIAL TREATMENT. It will also bring you free an illustrated book.

☞ CUT THIS OUT, FILL IN AND MAIL AT ONCE.

DR. J. W. BLOSSER,
254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir: Please send me by mail (free of cost) your Trial Treatment for Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh of the Middle Ear, etc. Also send your Free Illustrated Treatise on Catarrh.

Name ....

Town ....

Street or R. F. D. .... State ....

Spell out name with pencil, very, very plainly.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Dec. 6.—(Pittsburg Daily Live Stock Journal)—Cattle, steady. Hogs, receipts 1,200; market active, 25@35c higher; heavy, $7.95@8.00; mixed, mediums and yorkers, $8; lights, $8.05@8.10; pigs, $8.10@8.15. Sheep, slow; $4.25 down; top lambs, $6. Calves, steady at $10.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. print, 30c; solid pack, 29c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 27@28c; dairy butter, prime, 25@26c; packing stock, 21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16½@17c; New York state, 18c; brick, 17@18c; limburger, 18@19c.

Eggs—Current receipts, 29c; candled, 31c; strictly fresh, fancy 35c.

Onions—Spanish, 45-lb. crate, $1.25; home-grown, 100 lbs., $1.50; red, $1.60.

Celery—Michigan, 25@40c.

Lettuce—8c; head, Boston, doz., $1.35@1.50.

Endive—Dozen, 30c.

Spinach—60c.

Cucumbers—Boston, doz., $1.75@2.00.

Brussel Sprouts—Qt., 25c.

Tomatoes—4-basket crate, $2.25@2.50.

Wax Beans—Southern, hamper, $5.00@7.00.

Egg Plant—Dozen, $1.50.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 1½c.

Potatoes—40@45c.

Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, hamper, $1.00; Jersey, kiln dried, bbl., $3.75; hampers, $1.25.

Turnips—Bu., 35@40c.

Cabbage—Home grown, bbl., $1.10.

Cauliflower—Dozen, $1.00.

Beets—Bu., 50c.

Radishes—Bunch, 25c; Parsley, doz. bunches, 12½c.

Carrots—Bbl., $1.00.

Cranberries—Oak bog, bbl., $8.00; late Howes, bbl., $9.50.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.

Apples—75c@$1.25 bu.; bbl., $3.50@5.50; Baldwins, $3.75@4.00; Northwest, fancy, box, $2.00@2.50.

Lemons—California, $5.00@5.50.

Oranges—Valencia, $5.50@6.00; Florida, $2.75@3.00; Navels, $3.00@3.25.

Kumquats—Qt., 30c.

Pineapples—Box, $3.50@3.75; Havana, doz., $1.25.

Grape Fruit—Box, size 46, $3.50; 54 $3.75; 64, $3.75; 80, $3.25; 96, $3.25.

Tangerines—Half strap, $2.75.

Pears—Keifer, bu., 65@80c.

Grapes—Catawba and Concords, pony baskets, 18c; Almeria, bbl., $5.50@6.50; California, red, 30-lb. box, $2.00.

Figs—Pound, 13c.

Dates—Fard, 12c; Khad, bulk, 6½c.

Poultry—Fowls, 11½@12c; cocks, 9c; ducks, 14c; geese, 11@12c; turkeys, 18@20c.

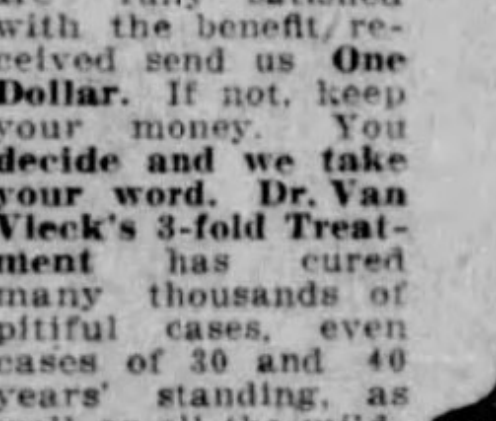
Dressed Hogs—Light, 9½@10c; heavy and rough, 8@8½c; calves, prime, 12@12½c; fair, 10½@11½c.

Yearling lambs, 8@10c; spring lambs, 10@12c; pelts off; sheep, 6@8c.

Cow Beef—5@8c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c.



"There's Relief in Every Package."

PILES

Let Us Send You Our $1.00 3-Fold Absorption Cure TO TRY FREE.

JUST FILL OUT THE COUPON

We want to send every sufferer from this cruel affliction our $1 3-fold Absorption Cure to TRY FREE. Don't neglect yourself; for a true case of Piles never cures itself, and the penalty for delay is often severe.

Write us now. When the treatment comes, try it—you'll be surprised to see how easy and pleasant it is to use—and then, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received send us One Dollar. If not, keep your money. You decide and we take your word. Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Treatment has cured many thousands of pitiful cases, even cases of 30 and 40 years' standing, as well as all the milder stages. No knife, no pain, but quick and lasting relief and cure. The above offer means that we stand ready to convince any sufferer, at our own cost, that Dr. Van Vleck's is the long sought and true cure for one of the worst curses of the human race. Let us convince you.

Mail This $1.00 Coupon

to Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB50, Jackson, Mich., with these lines plainly filled in:

Name..

Address..

....

This Coupon is good for a $1 Treatment TO TRY FREE, as explained above.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Dec. 6.—Butter—Market steady; creamery, extra, 31½@32c; prints, 32½@33c; firsts, 30½@31c; seconds, 29½@30c; fancy dairy, 24½@25½c; choice, 22½@23½c; process extras, 27½@28c; process firsts, 26½@27c; prints, 1c extra; packing, 20@20½c. Cheese, steady; full cream, fancy York state, 16@17½c; Ohio full cream, 15@16½c; new Swiss, No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 18@19c; brick, 17@18c; choice, 15@16c; limburger, 17@18c. Eggs, firm; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 38c; extra firsts, 36c; extra firsts, current receipts, 35c; extra seconds, 25c; refrigerator extras, 26½c; refrigerator firsts, 25½c. Poultry, alive, weak; fowls, heavy, 11c; light, 10c; springers, 11c; ducks, 15@16c; tureys, 17@18c; geese, light, 13c; heavy, 14@15c. Dressed poultry, 1½@2c per pound higher.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 6.—Butter firm, receipts 9,585; creamery specials 30½c; extra 29c; third to first 23@28c. Cheese steady, receipts 2,358. State, whole milk, current make, fair 13¼c; do common 12½@13c. Eggs firm; receipts 8,390. State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white, fancy 55c; do gathered white 40@50c; do hennery brown, fancy 45@48c; do gathered brown 42@45c; do fair to good 35@40c; western gathered white, 35@45c; fresh gathered extra first 38@40c; do first 35@37½c; do seconds 30@34c; refrigerator, special marks fancy in local storage, 26c; do first 24½@25½c; do seconds 23½@24c.

Poultry alive steady, Western chickens 11@12c; fowls 12@13½c; turkeys 12@16c; dressed firm, western chickens 10@17c; do fowls 12@17c; do turkeys 15@22c.

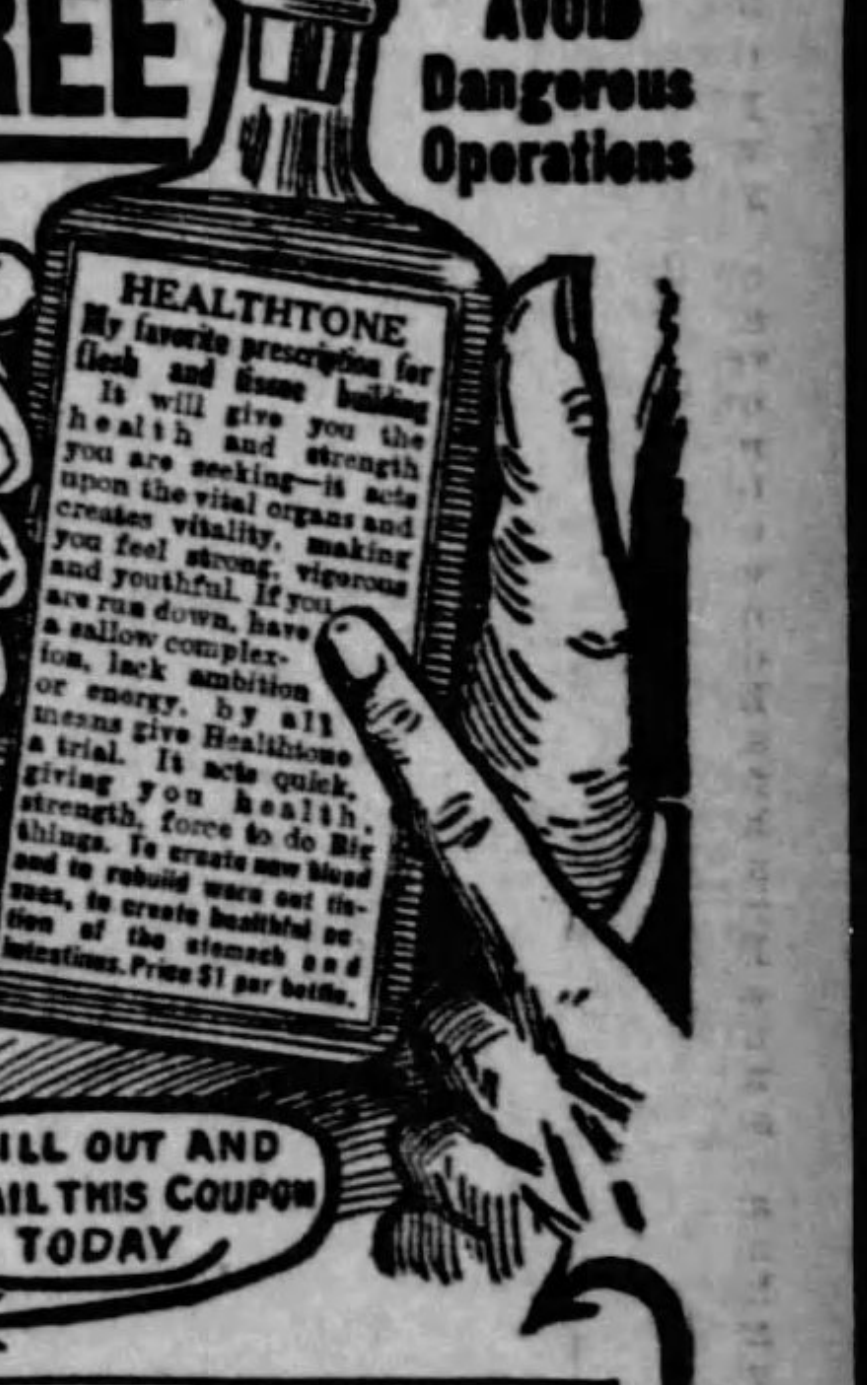
Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 6.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 23@28c; dairies, 23@27c. Eggs—Steady; receipts 2,334 cases; at mark, cases included, 19½@22½c; firsts, 31c; prime firsts, 33c. Cheese—Steady; daisies, 15½@15¾c; twins, 14@14¼c; young Americas, 15¼@15½c; long horns, 15¼@15½c. Potatoes—Firm; choice to fancy, 43@45c; fair to good, 38@42c. Poultry—Firm; turkeys, alive, 16c; dressed, 21c; fowls, alive, 10½c; springs, alive, 10c. Veal—Steady; 50c to 60 lb. wats. 9@10c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 11@11½c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 12c.

New York Stocks.

New York, Dec. 6, 1910.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	115	115	113½	113½
Am. Loco. com.	37½	37½	35½	35½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	114¼	114½	114	114
Atchison	99⅞	100¼	98½	98⅝
Am. Car and F. Co.	50¼	50¼	48	48
Anaconda	39¼	39¼	38⅞	38⅞
Amal. Copper	64⅝	65⅛	61¼	61⅝
Am. Smelters	74¾	75	71⅛	71⅞
Am. Ag. Chem. Com.	42½	42½	42½	42½
Am. Steel Fdy.	41	42½	40⅝	40⅝
Am. Tel. and Tel.	140	140⅝	139	139⅝
Am. Tobacco pfd.	93½	93½	93½	93½
Am. Cotton Oil	59½	59½	57½	57½
Am. Beet Sugar	37	37⅞	36	36
Balt. and Ohio	105¼	105¼	104½	104½
Blyn. R. Trans	75	75¼	73¼	73⅜
Vast I. Pipe com.	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞
Beth Steel com.	29½	29½	29¼	29¼
Canadian Pacific	193	193	191½	191½
Clover Leaf	22⅞	22⅞	22½	22½
Clover Leaf pfd.	53½	53½	52	52
Colorado Fuel	31	31	29⅞	29⅞
Ches. and Ohio	80½	81	78½	78½
Central Leather	32	32	30	30¼
Consolidated Gas	132½	132½	130¼	130¼
Can. pfd.	77	77¼	75½	75½
Corn Product com.	15¼	15¼	15	15
Distillers Sec.	31⅜	31⅜	31⅜	31⅜
Erie com.	27½	27⅝	26⅝	26⅝
Erie 1st pfd.	45	45	43¾	43⅝
Gt. Northern pfd.	121¼	121⅝	120	120
Gt. Northern Ore	55⅝	55⅝	54½	54½
Ill. Central	131	131	130	130
Int. Harvester com.	109¼	109½	108½	108½
Interborough com.	19⅞	20⅝	19	19¼
Interborough pfd.	54¾	55⅛	52¾	53⅛
K. C. Sou. com.	30½	30½	29	29
Louis. & Nash.	140½	140½	140¼	140¼
Laclede Gas	104¼	104¼	103½	103½
Missouri Pacific	47¼	47¼	45¼	45½
M. S. M.	130¼	130¼	128½	128½
M. K. & T. com.	32	32	30⅞	30⅞
Nor. Pacific	113¾	113⅞	112	112
Nat'l Lead	52¼	52¼	50¼	50¼
Nevada Con's	19⅛	19⅛	18⅝	18⅝
Northwestern	143¼	143¼	143⅛	143⅛
North Am. Co.	62	62½	62	62
N. Y. Central	110¾	111¼	109¼	109¼
N. & W. com.	97¼	97¼	96¼	96¼
Ont. & Western	40¾	40¾	39⅝	39⅝
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	29	29	29	29
Penn. Ry.	128	128¼	126⅝	126⅝
Pacific Mail	31⅞	32	30⅝	30⅝
People's Gas Co.	105	105	104	104
Reading com.	146¼	146½	142¾	143
Rock Island	30½	30½	28¾	28⅞
Rock Island pfd.	62	62	62	62
Rep. I. & S. Co.	31½	31⅝	30⅝	30⅝
Rep. pfd.	94	94	93⅛	93⅛
Ry. Steel Springs	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¼
South. Ry.	24½	24½	24¼	24¼
South. Ry. pfd.	57¾	58	56½	56½
St. Paul	121	121	119¼	119¼
South. Pacific	113¼	113½	111⅝	111⅝
So. Pac. Con. 4's	96½	96½	96½	96½
Sloss-Shef. com.	49⅝	49⅝	49	49
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	7¼	7¼	7¼	7¼
Texas Pacific	25	25	24⅞	24⅞
Tenn. Copper	35	35	34½	34½
Union Pacific	169⅞	170⅝	166¾	167⅛
Union Pac. pfd.	92	92	92	92
Un. Pac Con. 4's	103¾	103¾	103⅝	103⅝
U. S. Steel	73⅞	74¼	71⅛	71¼
U. S. Steel pfd.	116	116	115	115¼
U. S. 5's	103½	103½	103¼	103¼
U. S. Rubber com.	32¼	32¼	32	32
Utah Copper	46½	46½	44¼	45
Virginia Chem.	60⅞	60⅞	59⅝	59⅝
Western Md.	45	45	45	45
Wabash com.	16	16¼	16	16¼
Wabash pfd.	34⅛	34⅛	32¼	32⅞
Western Union	70¾	70¾	70	70



HEALTHTONE
My favorite prescription for flesh and tissue building
FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

No More Stomach Trouble

$1 Treatment FREE

AVOID Dangerous Operations

Gall Stones Treated Effectively By This Remedy

MY HEALTHTONE is giving happiness to countless thousands of ailing men and women—and I want YOU to enjoy the immediate benefits of this wonderful natural remedy—for all forms of stomach, liver, kidney and intestinal troubles, appendicitis, indigestion, gall-stones, distress after eating, fainting spells, yellow jaundice, sick headaches, gas pressure around the heart, dyspepsia, sleeplessness, dull, sallow complexion, nervous breakdown and general debility.

You don't have to wait months for results—but get results over night. Let me cure you of gall-stones and rheumatism quickly.

No riches compare with health—no reward equals bodily and mental tone. Don't go on blindly permitting these subtle dangers to lurk in your system, causing breeding places of germs and hot-houses of decay. Don't fill your system with dangerous mineral physics. Don't wait—but take advantage of my generous offer to help suffering humanity. Thousands of men and women have spent fortunes going to health resorts, sanatoriums and mineral springs and baths to achieve what this simple natural prescription of mine can do over night.

To-Day is always the time to court the blessings of nature. Use this remedy and don't go under the surgeon's knife for appendicitis, gall-stones, tumors and other growths.

If you feel dizzy, have spots floating before your eyes, are constipated or your bowels are too loose—if you have fainting spells, pimples and other eruptions on your skin—if you belch or pass wind or gas—if you have scanty or over-abundant urine—pains in back, groins or side—insomnia or a tendency to sleep too much—then send to-day for this Free $1.00 treatment. Don't send a penny. I won't accept it. Address

DR. CHARLOTTE CHRISTOPHER
Suite 139 7 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Doctor:—Send me FREE your full $1.00 Healthtone Treatment.

Name..

Address..

Express Office..

You don't have to take this treatment for months. It acts in one night. It is the wonderworker of the world's greatest woman doctor. Absolutely harmless. Results great beyond description.

FREE TO YOU--MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have found a cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men can not understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete ten days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly, and surely. Remember that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts. a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours; also the book. Write today, you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8. South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Dec. 6.—(Wall Street)—Fractional gains were the rule at the opening of the stock market today with Lehigh Valley, Interborough-Metropolitan preferred and Ontario & Western showing exceptional gains of 1 to 1¼. Trading was dull.

The tone in general was firm with some showing of strength to the coalers. Lehigh Valley improved 1⅜ points and New York Central, American Locomotive and American Beet Sugar 1. St. Louis Southwestern preferred ran off 1¼ and National Biscuit 1.

Trading came to an utter standstill at times just before noon, pending the publication of the President's message. There was a moderate reversal in prices, with a renewal of last week's heaviness in the Gould stocks. St. Louis & Southwestern declined 1⅝, the preferred 2¼, Denver & Rio Grande 1¼, the preferred and Missouri Pacific 1⅜. In the special group declines of 2 points in Virginia Carolina Chemical preferred, and 1½ in American Woolen were most conspicuous. Bonds were steady.

The dullness of the morning session was continued until the publication of the President's message, which was followed by a moderate selling movement, in the course of which prices of standard issues went below yesterday's close. The only counter movement of the noon hour was a rise of 1⅜ in Illinois Central.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 6.—Cotton futures opened steady. December, offered, 14.75c; January, 14.80c; March, 15.05c; May, 15.22c; July, 15.19c; August, 14.75c; October, 13.35@13.45c.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 2 points to an advance of 2 points, and while cables were a little disappointing, with private advices reporting freer southern offerings abroad, prices here ruled about net unchanged to 3 points higher during the early trading on scattered covering and a little support from leading bulls. There was no general business and little in way of news, but the storm reported in the south was expected to interfere with the movement to some extent.

The market turned a little easier toward midday with prices selling off to a net loss of about 4 to 5 points under scattering liquidation in the absence of any important support. Wires from Memphis reported that the national Ginners' association reported the total growth to be 11,126,000 bales, and ginning to December 1 at 10,020,000 bales, but a bullish report from this source appeared to have been discounted. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands 15.05c nominal. Estimated receipts of cotton at the ports today 85,000 bales, 88,150 last week and 44,144 last year. For the week 375,000 bales against 429,686 last week and 191,565 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 18,134 bales against 3,248 last year and at Houston 24,122 bales, against 9,070 bales last year.

Fit Medicine Free! 10-Day Offer

For ten days we will send absolutely free a two weeks' supply of medicine for EPILEPSY, ST. VITUS DANCE and NERVOUS DISORDERS. Write today or you may be too late. Kiro Remedy Co. 267 Detroit St., Flint, Mich.

$50.00 TO $250.00 PER WEEK

THEY'RE MAKING IT AND TELL YOU HOW.
HARD FACTS THAT MAKE YOU THINK.
A New Thing That's Making People Rich.

W. H. Morgan, Pa., says: "Sold 75 in 9 days," (profit $318.75). T. A. White, Ill.: "Sold 15 in 4 hours," (profit $63.75). F. E. Poole, Mass.: "Sold 6 first day," (profit $25.50). C. E. Goff, Mo.: "Sold 5 first day," (profit $21.25). The writer was in the office of this new, successful, big money-making business. He saw hundreds of letters like these. People are making more money in a day than they did before in a month.

ENORMOUS SALE OF THE NEW HOME VACUUM CLEANER SMASHES ALL RECORDS

Newest, Easiest, Surest Seller. Make $4.25 on every sale. New, powerful, double action vacuum cleaning machine. Weighs 9 lbs. Easy to carry. Nothing else like it. Does same work as the $100 kind. **No motors, no electricity.** One person operates. Constant terrific suction gets all dirt and dust from carpets, rugs, etc. **No more sweeping or dusting. No more housecleaning.** Save time, labor, money. Saves health. Saves taking up and beating carpets. Women have watched, wished, longed for it. The New Home Vacuum Cleaner is truly a wonder. Astonishes everybody. **Customers all delighted and praise it.** They wonder how they ever did without it. Mrs. F. Goodell, Ind., writes: "Home Vacuum Cleaner is certainly a wonder. Does away with the drudgery of sweeping and dusting. I am so pleased that I can't give it justice." F. R. Sears, Ohio, "Home Vacuum Cleaner is a little giant. My next door neighbor has one that cost $25. They say they would rather have the Home." Chandler & Rich, N. Y., "Find you did not overestimate Home Vacuum Cleaner. Did not praise them enough." Henry Rubin, N. Y., "Home Vacuum Cleaner brightens the carpets. It's the grandest machine ever invented for the home."

A POWERFUL DOUBLE ACTION SUCTION CLEANER FOR $8.50

Not sold in stores. Send postal today for Agency. We start you making money fast, easy. Only two sales a day means $51.00 a week profit. Every family needs the Home Vacuum Cleaner. To try means to buy. Cut loose from wages. Reap the profit of your own labor. Do as Morgan, White, Poole, Goff and scores of others. They read, decided, acted—now they're getting the money—earning big success. So can you. Write now. Don't wait. Get full description. Free sample. Address

R. ARMSTRONG MFG. CO., 1451 Alms Bldg. CINCINNATI, OHIO

$2.40 Per 100 instead of $5.00

And a Box of Old Fashioned Havana Smokers FREE

Morton R. Edwin Panatela

is by all standards of comparison a 10c cigar. It will satisfy the most cranky smoker of imported brands.

Actual size.

It is fully 5¼ in. long, strictly hand made, of choicest Havana tobacco—genuine Sumatra wrapper. It smokes freely and evenly—never chars down the side, but keeps burning coolly and fragrantly to the last toothhold.

The reason this cigar is sold at $2.40 instead of $5.00 per hundred is because I buy and sell for cash. I ask no credit, neither do I give it. I personally buy my tobacco direct from the grower in Cuba, and pay him at least five weeks before the tobacco reaches the U. S. Custom House. I buy for less and sell for less.

Among my 35 different brands I have an "in between" smoke called "Old Fashioned Havana Smokers." I want you to be on smoking terms with them, because they are just the thing you want when you don't want a big cigar. They are Havana filled—4 in. long—blunt at both ends—made the way the Cuban planter rolls tobacco for his own use—without a binder.

I'm so eager to have you try this smoke that I'll send you a sample box of 12 free along with an order for my Panatelas, because you'll buy them again.

Send me $2.40 for 100 Morton R. Edwin Panatelas. Add 25c for expressage. At this price I cannot afford to pay it—you can. Smoke as many as you like—smoke them all if you want to, and if you then tell me that you didn't receive more than you expected, I'll return your money and we'll remain friends.

If you want to know who I am and whether or not I run my business on the square, if you have any doubts as to my making good if my cigars don't, just inquire from any bank or commercial agency about me. If you don't like the report you get, keep your cash at home.

Illustrated price-list sent on request.

MORTON R. EDWIN
Dept. W. B., 64-66 & 67-69 West 125th St., New York.

Make checks payable to the Edwin Cigar Co.

Earn $25 to $50 Weekly
IN AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS

Chauffeurs, Automobile Salesmen, Demonstrators and Repairmen are in big demand everywhere. The field is new, work pleasant, and anyone can learn. We teach you in 10 weeks of study during spare time to become thoroughly efficient. Our course of instruction by mail is simple, practical, and very interesting. Besides, we assist you to secure a good position. Free model of automobile to every student.

FIRST LESSON SENT FREE—WRITE NOW.

Don't miss this offer. Send us a postal today.

Empire Auto Institute 276 Empire Bldg Rochester, N. Y.
The Original Automobile School. Chauffeurs and competent men supplied owners and garages.

GIRL ON HORSE STOPS TEAM

Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 3.—A runaway was the oportunity for Ethel Bradstreet, a 15-year-old girl, to become the heroine of an adventure this afternoon which savors decidedly of the Wild West type.

While the officers accompanying the patrol were off the wagon, securing a prisoner, the horse, frightened by a train, ran away. Looking out of the window, Miss Bradstreet saw the runaway. Running to a barn in the rear of the house, she hastily threw a bridle on her horse and without saddle or blanket, started in pursuit.

After three miles of furious riding, the girl caught up to the runaway. Slipping from her horse's back, she manged to reach the rear of the wagon, jumping into it, climbed upon the seat, where she secured the lines and soon brought the runaway to a stop. Securing to the back of the wagon her own horse, who was well trained, she drove the patrol horse back to the station.

TAFT'S MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

Continued From Page Seven.

Quite aside from the commercial aspect, unless we create a merchant marine where can we find the seafaring population necessary as a natural naval reserve and where could we find, in case of war, the transports and subsidiary vessels without which a naval fleet is arms without a body? For many reasons I cannot too strongly urge upon the congress the passage of a measure by mail subsidy or other subvention adequate to guarantee the establishment and rapid development of an American merchant marine, the restoration of the American flag to its ancient place upon the seas.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Estimates for Next Year's Expenses.

Every effort has been made by each department chief to reduce the estimated cost of his department for the ensuing fiscal year ending June 30, 1912. I say this in order that congress may understand that these estimates thus made present the smallest sum which will maintain the departments, bureaus, and offices of the government and meet its other obligations under existing law, and that a cut of these estimates would result in embarrassing the executive branch of the government in the performance of its duties. This remark does not apply to the river and harbor estimates, except to those for expenses of maintenance and the meeting of obligations under authorized contracts, nor does it apply to the public building nor to the navy building program. Of course, as to these congress could withhold any part or all of the estimaes for them without interfering with the discharge of the ordinary obligations of the government or the performance of the functions of its departments, bureaus and offices.

The final estimates for the year ending June 30, 1912, as they have been sent to the treasury, on November 29 of this year, for the ordinary expenses of the government, including those for public buildings, rivers and harbors, and the navy building program, amount to $630,494,013.12. This is $52,964,887.36 less than the appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911. It is $16,883,153.44 less than the total estimates, including supplemental estimates submitted to congress by the treasury for the year 1911, and is $5,574,659.39 less than the original estimates submitted by the treasury for 1911.

These figures do not include the appropriations for the Panama canal, the policy in respect to which ought to be, and is, to spend as much each year as can be economically and effectively expended in order to complete the canal as promptly as possible, and, therefore, the ordinary motive for cutting down the expense of the government does not apply to appropriations for this purpose. It will be noted that the estimates for the Panama canal for the ensuing year are more than $56,000,000, an increase of $20,000,000 over the amount appropriated for this year—a difference due to the fact that the estimates for 1912 include something over $19,000,000 for the fortification of the canal.

Against the estimated expenditures of $630,494,013.12, we have estimated receipts for next year $680,000,000, making a probable surplus of ordinary receipts over ordinary expenditures of about $50,000,000, or, taking into account the estimates for the Panama canal, which are $56,920,847.69, and which will ultimately be paid in bonds, it will leave a deficit for the next year of about $7,000,000, if congress shall conclude to fortify the canal. The cost of the fortifications is about $19,000,000. Should there be no appropriations this year for fortifications, then there would be, even including the Panama canal appropriation, a surplus of about $12,000,000.

The treasury department is one of the original departments of the government. With the changes in the monetary system made from time to time and with the creation of national banks, it was thought necessary to organize new bureaus and divisions which were added in a somewhat haphazard way and resulted in a duplication of duties which might well now be ended.

This lack of system and economic coordination has attracted the attention of the head of that department, who has been giving his time for the last two years with the aid of experts and by consulting his bureau chiefs, to its reformation. He has abolished 400 places in the civil service without injuring its efficiency.

There are entirely too many customs districts and too many customs collectors. These districts should be consolidated and the collectors in charge of them, who draw good salaries, many of them out of proportion to the collections made, should be abolished or treated as mere branch offices, in accordance with the plan of the treasury department, which will be presented for the consideration of congress. As an illustration, the cost of collecting $1 of revenue at typical small ports like the port of York, Me., was $50.01. At the port of Annapolis, Md., it cost $309.41 to collect $1 of revenue; at Natchez, $52.76; at Alexandria, Va., $122.49.

Revenue.

As the treasury department is the one through which the income of the government is collected and its expenditures are disbursed, this seems a proper place to consider the operation of the existing tariff bill, which became a law August 6, 1909. As an income-producing measure, the existing tariff bill has never been exceeded by any customs bill in the history of the country.

The corporation excise tax, proportioned to the net income of every business corporation in the country, has worked well. The tax has been easily collected. Its prompt payment indicates that the incidence of the tax has not been heavy. It offers, moreover, an opportunity for knowledge by the government of the general condition and business of all corporations, and that means by far the most important part of the business of the country. In the original act provision was made for the publication of returns. This provision was subsequently amended by congress, and the matter left to the regulation of the President. I have directed the issue of the needed regulations, and have made it possible for the public generally to know from an examination of the record, the returns of all corporations, the stock of which is listed on any public stock exchange or is offered for sale to the general public by advertisement or otherwise. The returns of those corporations whose stock is not so listed or offered for sale are directed to be open to the inspection and examination of creditors and stockholders of the corporation whose record is sought. The returns of all corporations are subject to the inspection of any government officer or to the examination of any court, in which the return made by the corporation is relevant and competent evidence.

The Payne Tariff Act.

The schedules of the rates of duty in the Payne tariff act have been subjected to a great deal of criticism, some of it just, more of it unfounded, and to much misrepresentation. The act was adopted in pursuance of a declaration by the party which is responsible for it that a customs bill should be a tariff for the protection of home industries, the measure of the protection to be the difference between the cost of producing the imported article abroad and the cost of producing it at home, together with such addition to that difference as might give a reasonable profit to the home producer. The basis for the criticism of this tariff is that in respect to a number of the schedules the declared measure was not followed, but a higher difference retained or inserted by way of undue discrimination in favor of certain industries and manufactures. Little, if any, of the criticism of the tariff has been directed against the protective principle above stated; but the main body of the criticism has been based on the charge that the attempt to conform to the measure of protection was not honestly and sincerely adhered to.

Tariff Board.

The time in which the tariff was prepared undoubtedly was so short as to make it impossible for the congress and its experts to acquire the information necessary strictly to conform to the declared measure. In order to avoid criticism of this kind in the future and for the purpose of more nearly conforming to the party promise, congress at its last session made provision at my request for the continuance of a board created under the authority of the maximum and minimum clause of the tariff bill, and authorized this board to expend the money appropriated under my direction for the ascertainment of the cost of production at home and abroad of the various articles included in the schedules of the tariff. The tariff board thus appointed and authorized has been diligent in preparing itself for the necessary investigations. The hope of those who have advocated the use of this board for tariff purposes is that the question of the rate of a duty imposed shall become more of a business question and less of a political question, to be ascertained by experts of long training and accurate knowledge. The halt in business and the shock to business, due to the announcement that a new tariff bill is to be prepared and put in operation, will be avoided by treating the schedules one by one as occasion shall arise for a change in the rates of each, and only after a report upon the schedule by the tariff board competent to make such report. It is not likely that the board will be able to make a report during the present session of congress on any of the schedules, because a proper examination involves an enormous amount of detail and a great deal of care; but I hope to be able at the opening of the new congress, or at least during the session of that congress, to bring to its attention the facts in regard to those schedules in the present tariff that may prove to need amendment. The carrying out of this plan, of course, involves the full co-operation of congress in limiting the consideration in tariff matters to one schedule at a time, because if a proposed amendment to a tariff bill is to involve a complete consideration of all the schedules and another revision, then we shall only repeat the evil from which the business of this country has in times past suffered most grievously by stagnation and uncertainty, pending a resettlement of a law affecting all business directly or indirectly, and the effect of which no wise business man would ignore in new projects and new investments. I cannot too much emphasize the importance and benefit of the plan above proposed for the treatment of the tariff. It facilitates the removal of noteworthy defects in an important law without a disturbance of business prosperity, which is even more important to the happiness and the comfort of the people than the elimination of instances of injustice in the tariff.

WAR DEPARTMENT

The war department has within its jurisdiction the management of the army, and in connection therewith, the coast defenses; the government of the dependencies of the Philippines and of Porto Rico; the recommendation of plans for the improvement of harbors and waterways, and their execution when adopted; and, by virtue of an executive order, the supervision of the construction of the Panama Canal.

The army of the United States is a small body compared with the total number of people for the preservation of whose peace and good order it is a last recourse. The army now numbers about 80,000 men, of whom about 18,000 are engaged in the coast artillery and detailed to the management and use of the guns in the forts and batteries that protect our coasts. The rest of the army, or about 60,000, is the mobile part of our national forces and is divided into 31 regiments of infantry, including the Porto Rican regiment, 15 regiments of cavalry, 6 regiments of field artillery, a corps of ordnance, of engineers, and of signal, a quartermaster's department, a commissary department, and a medical corps.

The general plan for an army of the United States at peace should be that of a skeleton organization with an excess of trained officers and thus capable of rapid enlargement by enlistments, to be supplemented in emergency by the national militia and a volunteer force.

There is now pending in congress a bill repealing the present volunteer act and making provision for the organization of volunteer forces in time of war, which is admirably adapted to meet the exigencies which would be then presented. The passage of the bill would not entail a dollar's expense upon the government at this time, or in the future, until war comes, but when war does come the methods therein directed are in accordance with the best military judgment as to what they ought to be, and the act would prevent the necessity for the discussion of new legislation and the delays incident to its consideration and adoption. I earnestly urge the passage of this volunteer bill.

Panama Canal.

At the instance of Colonel Goethals, the army engineer officer in charge of the work on the Panama canal, I have just made a visit to the Isthmus to inspect the ground as to certain problems which are likely to arise in the near future. The progress of the work is most satisfactory. If no unexpected obstacle presents itself, the canal will be completed well within the time fixed by Colonel Goethals, to-wit: January 1, 1915, and within the estimate of cost, $375,000,000.

Among questions arising for present solution is the decision whether the canal shall be fortified. I have already stated to the congress that I strongly favor fortification and I now reiterate this opinion and ask your consideration of the subject in the light of the report already before you made by a competent board.

If, in our discretion, we believe modern fortifications to be necessary to the adequate protection and policing of the canal, then it is our duty to construct them. We have built the canal. It is our property. By convention we have indicated our desire for, and indeed undertaken, its universal and equal use. It is also well known that one of the chief objects in the construction of the canal has been to increase the military effectiveness of our navy.

Canal Tolls.

The next question that arises is as to the maintenance, management and general control of the canal after its completion. It should be premised that it is an essential part of our navy establishment to have the coal, oil and other ship supplies, a dry dock, and repair shops, conveniently located with reference to naval vessels passing through the canal. Now, if the government, for naval purposes, is to undertake to furnish these conveniences to the navy, and they are conveniences equally required by commercial vessels, there would seem to be strong reasons why the government should take over and include in its management the furnishing, not only to the navy, but to the public, dry-dock and repair-shop facilities, and the sale of coal, oil and other ship supplies.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT

At its last session congress made provision for the establishment of savings banks by the postoffice department of this government, by which, under the general control of trustees, consisting of the postmaster general, the secretary of the treasury and the attorney general, the system could be begun in a few cities and towns, and enlarged to cover within its operations as many cities and towns and as large a part of the country as seemed wise. The initiation and establishment of such a system has required a great deal of study on the part of the experts in the postoffice and treasury departments, but a system has now been devised which is believed to be more economical and simpler in its operation than any similar system abroad. Arrangements have been perfected so that savings banks will be opened in some cities and towns on the 1st of January, and there will be a gradual extension of the benefits of the plan to the rest of the country.

Wiping Out of Postal Deficit.

As I have said, the postoffice department is a great business department, and I am glad to note the fact that under its present management principles of business economy and efficiency are being applied. For many years there has been a deficit in the operations of the postoffice department which has been met by appropriation from the treasury. The appropriation estimated for last year from the treasury over and above the receipts of the department was $17,500,000. I am glad to record the fact that of that $17,500,000 estimated for, $11,500,000 were saved and returned to the treasury. The personal efforts of the postmaster general secured the effective co-operation of the thousands of postmasters and other postal officers throughout the country in carrying out his plans of reorganization and retrenchment. The result is that the postmaster general has been able to make his estimate of expenses for the present year so low as to keep within the amount the postal service is expected to earn. It is gratifying to report that the reduction in the deficit has been accomplished without any curtailment of postal facilities. On the contrary the service has been greatly extended during the year in all its branches. A principle which the postmaster general has recommended and sought to have enforced in respect to all appointments has been that those appointees who have rendered good service should be reappointed. This has greatly strengthened the interest of postmasters throughout the country in maintaining efficiency and economy in their offices, because they believe generally that this would secure for them a further tenure.

Extension of Classified Service.

Upon the recommendation of the postmaster general, I have included in the classified service all assistant postmasters, and I believe that this giving a secure tenure to those who are the most important subordinates of postmasters will add much to the efficiency of their offices and an economical administration. A large number of the fourth-class postmasters are now in the classified service. I think it would be wise to put in the classified service the first, second, and third class postmasters. It is more logical to do this than to classify the fourth-class postmasters, for the reason that the fourth-class postoffices are invariably small, and the postmasters are necessarily men who must combine some other business with the postmastership, whereas the first, second, and third class postmasters are paid a sufficient amount to justify the requirement that they shall have no other business and that they shall devote their attention to their postoffice duties.

Second-Class Mail Matter.

In my last annual message I invited the attention of congress to the inadequacy of the postal rate imposed upon second-class mail matter in so far as that includes magazines, and showed by figures prepared by experts of the postoffice department that the government was rendering a service to the magazines, costing many millions in excess of the compensation paid. An answer was attempted to this by the representatives of the magazines, and a reply was filed to this answer by the postoffice department. The utter inadequacy of the answer, considered in the light of the reply of the postoffice department, I think must appeal to any fair-minded person. Whether the answer was all that could be said in behalf of the magazines is another question. I agree that the question is one of fact; but I insist that if the fact is as the experts of the postoffice department show, that we are furnishing to the owners of magazines a service worth millions more than they pay for it, then justice requires that the rate should be increased. The increase in the receipts of the department resulting from this change may be devoted to increasing the usefulness of the department in establishing a parcels post and in reducing the cost of first-class postage to one cent. It has been said by the postmaster general that a fair adjustment might be made under which the advertising part of the magazines should be charged for at a different and higher rate from that of the reading matter. This would relieve many useful magazines that are not circulated at a profit, and would not shut them out from the use of the mails by a prohibitory rate.

Parcels Post.

With respect to the parcels post, I respectfully recommend its adoption on all rural delivery routes, and that 11 pounds—the international limit—be made the limit of carriage in such post. The same argument is made against the parcels post that was made against the postal savings bank—that it is introducing the government into a business which ought to be conducted by private persons, and in paternalism. The postoffice department has a great plant and a great organization, reaching into the most remote hamlet of the United States, and with this machinery it is able to do a great many things economically that if a new organization were necessary it would be impossible to do without extravagant expenditure. That is the reason why the postal savings bank can be carried on at a small additional cost, and why it is possible to incorporate at a very inconsiderable expense a parcels post in the rural delivery system.

NAVY DEPARTMENT

At the last annual report of the secretary of the navy and in my annual message, attention was called to the new detail of officers in the navy department by which officers of flag rank were assigned to duty as aides to the secretary in respect to naval operations, personnel, inspection, and material. This change was a substantial compliance with the recommendation of the commission on naval reorganization, headed by Mr. Justice Moody, and submitted to President Roosevelt on February 26, 1909. Through the advice of this committee of line officers, the secretary is able to bring about a proper co-ordination of all the branches of the naval department with greater military efficiency. The secretary of the navy recommends that this new organization be recognized by legislation and thus made permanent. I concur in the recommendation.

The naval supply fund of $2,700,000 is now on deposit in the treasury to the credit of the department. The secretary recommends that the naval supply account be made permanent by law and that the $2,700,000 of the naval supply fund be covered into the treasury as unnecessary, and I ask for legislative authority to do this. This sum when covered into the treasury will be really a reduction in recorded naval cost for this year. The estimates of the navy department are $5,000,000 less than the appropriations for the same purpose last year, and included in this is the building program of the same amount as that submitted for your consideration last year. It is merely carrying out the plan of building two battleships a year, with a few needed auxiliary vessels. I earnestly hope that this program will be adopted.

Abolition of Navy Yards.

The secretary of the navy has given personal examination to every navy yard and has studied the uses of the navy yards with reference to the necessities of our fleet. With a fleet considerably less than half the size of that of the British navy, we have shipyards more than double the number, and there are several of these shipyards, expensively equipped with modern machinery, which after investigation the secretary of the navy believes to be entirely useless for naval purposes. He asks authority to abandon certain of them and to move their machinery to other places where it can be made of use.

I unite with the secretary in the recommendation that an appropriation be made to construct a suitable crypt at Annapolis for the custody of the remains of John Paul Jones.

Peary.

The complete success of our country in Arctic exploration should not remain unnoticed. For centuries there has been friendly rivalry in this field of effort between the foremost nations and between the bravest and most accomplished men. Expeditions to the unknown north have been encouraged by enlightened governments and deserved honors have been granted to the daring men who have conducted them. The unparalleled achievement of Peary in reaching the North Pole, April 6, 1909, approved by critical examination of the most expert scientists, has added to the distinction of our navy, to which he belongs, and reflects credit upon his country. His unique success has received generous acknowledgement from scientific bodies and institutions of learning in Europe and America. I recommend fitting recognition by congress of the great achievement of Robert Edwin Peary.

DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR

The secretary of the interior recommends a change of the law in respect to the procedure in adjudicating claims for lands, by which appeals can be taken from the decisions of the department to the court of appeals of the District of Columbia for a judicial consideration of the rights of the claimant. This change finds complete analogy in the present provision for appeals from the decisions of the commissioner of patents. The judgments of the court in such cases would be of decisive value to land claimants generally and to the department of the interior in the administration of the law, would enable claimants to bring into court the final consideration of issues as to the title to government land and would, I think, obviate a good deal of the subsequent litigation that now arises in our western courts.

Conservation.

The subject of the conservation of the public domain has commanded the attention of the people within the last two or three years.

There is no need for radical reform in the methods of disposing of what are really agricultural lands. The present laws have worked well. The enlarged homestead law has encouraged the successful farming of lands in the semiarid regions.

Reclamation.

The total sum already accumulated in the fund provided by the act for the reclamation of arid lands is about $69,449,058.76, and of this, all but $6,421,058.76 has been allotted to the various projects, of which there are 30. Congress at its last session provided for the issuing of certificates of indebtedness not exceeding $20,000,000, to be redeemed from the reclamation fund when the proceeds of lands sold and from the water rents should be sufficient. Meantime, in accordance with the provisions of the law, I appointed a board of army engineers to examine the projects and ascertain which are feasible and worthy of completion. That board has made a report upon the subject, which I shall transmit in a separate message within a few days.

I earnestly urge upon congress that at this session general conservation legislation of the character indicated be adopted. At its last session this congress took most useful and proper steps in the cause ow conservation by allowing the executive through withdrawals, to suspend the action of existing laws in respect to much of the public domain. I have not thought that the danger ow disposing of coal lands in the United States under the present laws in large quantities was so great as to call for their withdrawal, because under the present provisions it is reasonably certain that the government will receive the real value of the land.

The question of conservation is not a partisan one, and I sincerely hope that even in the short time of the present session consideration may be given to those questions which have now been much discussed, and that action may be taken upon them.

Specific Recommendations.

For the reasons stated in the conservation address, I recommend:

First, that the limitation now imposed upon the executive which forbids his reserving more forest lands in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana Colorado and Wyoming, be repealed.

Second, that the coal deposits of the government be leased after advertisement inviting competitive bids, for terms not exceeding 50 years, with a minimum rental and royalties upon the coal mined, to be readjusted every 10 or 12 years, and with conditions as to maintenance which will secure proper mining and as to assignment which will prevent combinations to monopolize control of the coal in any one district or market. I do not think that coal measures under 2,500 acres of surface would be too large an amount to lease to any one lessee.

Third, that the law should provide the same separation in respect to government phosphate lands of surface and mineral rights that now obtain in coal lands and that power to lease such lands upon terms and limitation similar to those above recommended for coal leases, with an added condition enabling the government to regulate, and if need be, to prohibit, the export to foreign countries of the product.

Fourth, that the law should allow a prospector for oil or gas to have the right to prospect for two years over a certain tract of government land, the right to be evidenced by a license for which he shall pay a small sum; and that upon discovery, a lease may be granted upon terms securing a minimum rental and proper royalties to the government, and also the conduct of the oil or gas well in accord with the best method for husbanding the supply of oil in the district. The period of the leases should not be as long as those of coal, but they should contain similar provisions as to assignment to prevent monopolistic combinations.

Fifth, that water power sites be directly leased by the federal government, after advertisement and bidding, for not exceeding 50 years upon a proper rental and with a condition fixing rates charged to the public for units of electric power, both rental and rates to be readjusted equitably every 10 years by arbitration or otherwise, with suitable provisions against assignment to prevent monopolistic combinations. Or, that the law shall provide that upon application made by the authorities of the state where the water power site is situated, it may be patented to the state, on condition that the state shall dispose of it under terms like those just described, and shall enforce those terms or upon failure to comply with the condition the water power sites and all the plant and improvement on the site, shall be forfeited and revert to the United States, the President being given the power to declare the forfeiture and to direct legal proceedings for its enforcement. Either of these methods would, I think, accomplish the proper public purpose in respect to water power sites, but one or the other should be promptly adopted.

Pensions.

The uniform policy of the government in the matter of granting pensions to those gallant and devoted men who fought to save the life of the nation in the perilous days of the great civil war, has always been of the most liberal character. Those men are now rapidly passing away. The best obtainable official statistics show that they are dying at the rate of something over three thousand a month, and, in view of their advancing years, this rate must inevitably, in proportion, rapidly increase. To the man who risked everything on the field of battle to save the nation in the hour of its direst need, we owe a debt which has not been and should not be computed in a begrudging or parsimonious spirit. But while we should be actuated by this spirit to the soldier himself, care should be exercised not to go to absurd lengths, or distribute the bounty of the government to classes of persons who may, at this late day, from a mere mercenary motive seek to obtain some legal relation with an old veteran now tottering on the brink of the grave. The true spirit of the pension laws is to be found in the noble sentiments expressed by Mr. Lincoln in his last inaugural address, wherein, in speaking of the nation's duty to its soldiers when the struggle should be over, he said we should "care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and orphans."

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

The report of the secretary of agriculture invites attention to the stupendous value of the agricultural products of this country, amounting in all to $8,926,000,000 for this year. The amount is larger than that of 1909 by $305,000,000. The existence of such a crop indicates a good prospect for business throughout the country. A notable change for the better is commented upon by the secretary in the fact that the south, especially in those regions where the boll weevil has interfered with the growth of cotton, has given more attention to the cultivation of corn and other cereals, so that there is a greater diversification of crops in the south than ever before—and all to the great advantage of that section.

Forest Service.

I have already referred to the forests of the United States and their extent, and have urged, as I do again, the removal of the limitation upon the power of the executive to reserve other tracts of land in six western states in which withdrawal for this purpose is now forbidden. The secretary of agriculture gives a very full description of the disastrous fires that occurred during the last summer in the national forests. A drought more intense than any recorded in the history of the west had introduced a condition into the forests which made fires almost inevitable, and locomotive sparks, negligent campers, and in some cases incendiaries furnished the needed immediate cause. At one time the fires were so extended that they covered a range of a hundred miles, and the secretary estimates that standing timber of the value of 25 millions of dollars was destroyed. Seventy-six persons in the employ of the Forest Service were killed and many more injured, and I regret to say that there is no provision in the law by which the expenses for their hospital treatment or of their interment could be met out of public funds. The Red Cross contributed a thousand dollars, and the remainder of the necessary expenses was made up by private contribution, chiefly from the force of the forest service and its officials. I recommend that suitable legislation be adopted to enable the secretary of agriculture to meet the moral obligations of the government in this respect.

COMMERCE AND LABOR

The secretary of the department of commerce and labor has had under his immediate supervision the application of the merit system of promotion to a large number of employes, and his discussion of this method of promotions based on actual experience, I commend to the attention of congress.

The Census Bureau.

The taking of the census has proceeded with promptness and efficiency. The secretary believes, and I concur, that it will be more thorough and accurate than any census which has heretofore been taken, but it is not perfect. The motive that prompts men with a false civic pride to induce the padding of census returns in order to increase the population of a particular city has been strong enough to lead to fraud in respect to a few critics in this country, and I have directed the attorney general to proceed with all the vigor possible against those who are responsible for these frauds. They have been discovered and they will not interfere with the accuracy of the census, but it is of the highest importance that official inquiry of this sort should not be embarrassed by fraudulent conspiracies in some private or local interest.

Inquiry Into Economy and Efficiency.

The increase in the activities and in the annual expenditures of the federal government has been so rapid and so great that the time has come to check the expansion of government activities in new directions until we have tested the economy and efficiency with which the government of today is being carried. The responsibility rests upon the head of the administration. He is held accountable by the public, and properly so. Despite the unselfish and patriotic efforts of the heads of departments and others charged with responsibility of government, there has grown up in this country a conviction that the expenses of government are too great. The fundamental reason for the existence undetected of waste, duplication and bad management is the lack of prompt, accurate information. The president of a private corporation doing as vast a business as the government transacts would, through competent specialists, maintain the closest scrutiny on the comparative efficiency and the comparative costs in each division or department of the business. He would know precisely what the duties and the activities of each bureau or division are in order to prevent over-lapping. No adequate machinery at present exists for supplying the President of the United States with such information respecting the business for which he is responsible. For the first time in the history of the government, congress in the last session supplied this need and made an appropriation to enable the President to inquire into the economy and efficiency of the executive departments, and I am now assembling an organization for the purpose.

I have requested the head of each department to appoint committees on economy and efficiency in order to secure full co-operation in the movement by the employees of the government themselves.

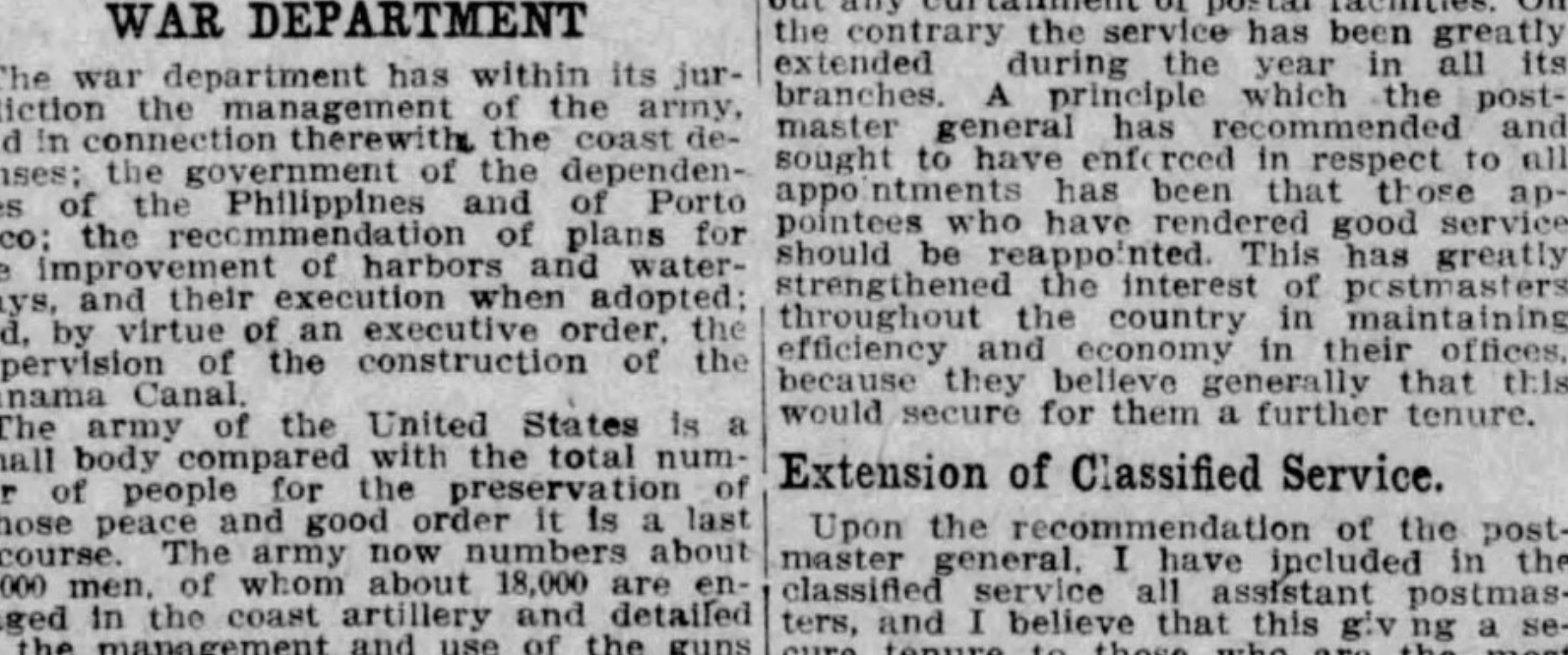
I urge the continuance of the appropriation of $100,000 requested for the fiscal year 1912.

My experience leads me to believe that while government methods are much criticised, the bad results—if we do have bad results—are not due to a lack of zeal or willingness on the part of the civil servants. On the contrary, I believe that a fine spirit of willingness to work exists in the personnel, which, if properly encouraged, will produce results equal to those secured in the best managed private enterprises. In handling government expenditure the aim is not profit—the aim is the maximum of public service at the minimum of cost. We wish to reduce the expenditures of the government, and we wish to save money to enable the government to go into some of the beneficial projects which we are debarred from taking up now because we ought not to increase our expenditures.

At a later date I shall send to congress a special message on this general subject.

I believe it to be in the interest of all the people of the country that for the time being the activities of government, in addition to enforcing the existing law, be directed toward the economy of administration and the enlargement of opportunities for foreign trade, the conservation and improvement of our agricultural lands, the building up of home industries, and the strengthening of confidence of capital in domestic investment.

The White House, December 6, 1910.



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1
HE DECIDES TO TAKE A TRIP SOUTHWEST TO INVESTIGATE FOR HIMSELF
YES SIR! SUGAR-BEETS PAID FOR THE FARM LAST YEAR
2
HE FINDS THE SUGAR-BEET COUNTRY "JUST AS ADVERTISED"
WE DON'T HAVE TO USE LADDERS ALL THE TIME
SOME CORN ALL RIGHT
3
AND THAT SOUTHWESTERN CORN IS CERTAINLY "KING"
WHAT ARE THEY, CAP. ELEPHANTS?
ELEPHANTS INDEED! THERE'S NO MONEY IN ELEPHANTS!
4
HE ALSO LEARNS THAT THE BEST HAMS GROW ON ALFALFA VINES
ORANGES MADE MY DAUGHTER AND ME RICH, SIR; BUT PEACHES THRIVE HERE ALSO.
PEACHES INTEREST ME
OH! YOU EASTERN MEN!
5
ALSO, HE DISCOVERS A LARGE VARIETY OF ATTRACTIVE PROPOSITIONS
Santa Fe
I GUESS THIS IS POOR, EH? NO MORE CITY FOR MINE
6
HE LOCATES IN THE SANTA FE SOUTHWEST AND ADVISES OTHERS TO DO LIKEWISE

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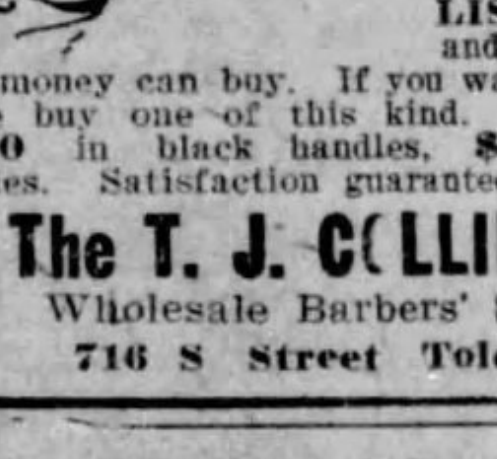

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The T. J. COLLINS CO.,
Wholesale Barbers' Supplies.
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FREE—Gold Plated Scarf Pin.—Your Initial in Latest Script Design.

OUR UNPARALLELED OFFER.

We will send you half dozen assorted men's neckties—style four-in-hand—finest imported silks—choice of desirable colors.

White, Black, Sky Blue, Dark Blue, Purple, Navy, Lavender, Red, Cardinal, Old Rose, Reseda, Royal, Champagne, Copenhagen, Light Brown, Dark Brown, Light Gray, Dark Gray, Green, for only $1.25 postpaid and the above scarf pin FREE.

These neckties bear comparison with those sold at a much higher price.

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If you wish we will send you our booklet. Kindly write your name and address plainly.

Fine Pocket Knife FREE

To Agents. Send No Money. Our knives decorated with name, address, lodge emblem, favorite photos, etc.; send for terms; make quick, big profits selling our scientifically tempered

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Be your own boss. Write at once for good money-making proposition and exclusive territory.

CANTON CUTLERY CO., Dept. 57 CANTON, OHIO

FREE

A handsome locket made after a solid gold style, set with a genuine diamond. Has space for 2 photos & complete with 22-in. neck chain. To quickly introduce our great Remedy for Constipation & Indigestion, we will upon receipt of only 10 cts. send a sample box of Remedy & this handsome locket & chain free post paid

WESTERN REMEDY CO V 1360 Wells St Chicago

KING OF PAIN WONDERFUL HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

Price Twenty-Five Cents.

Cures Diarrhoea, Colic, Cramps, Burns, and Scalds, Bruises and all Inflammation. Circulars free, or send $1 for large pkg. and fine agents' outfit. **Agents Wanted**

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SUN LIGHT AT NIGHT. The Sun Ray mantle incandescent kerosene burner burns common kerosene or coal oil; 100-300 candle-power light; burns 95 per cent air and only 5 per cent oil. Burners fit all lamps; odorless, noiseless, absolutely safe. Every lamp guaranteed. Sells itself. Free samples to workers. Write for agency proposition; our prices defy competition. SIMPLEX GASLIGHT CO. Dept. O. 23 Park Row, New York.

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Beauty's Marriage, by Charlotte M. Braeme; The Crime and the Curse, by Mrs. D. E. N. Southworth; The Wife's Victory, by Mrs. D. E. N. Southworth; The Coquette's Victim, by Charlotte M. Braeme; The Bride of an Hour, by Ann S. Stephens; The Love that Saved Him, by Ann S. Stephens. These are six corking good love stories by three of the greatest novelists. They are six separate books—a whole season's reading for you. And you can get all six of them FREE by sending 25c for a year's subscription to Every Day Life, our big illustrated monthly, and 5c extra to help pay postage, etc., or 30c. Every Day Life, Dept. 15, Chicago.

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$80 per month paid railway mail clerks, customs and internal revenue employes. Thousands of appointments coming. Common education sufficient. Examinations announced everywhere January 15. Coaching free to first 25 applicants. Write immediately for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. D 32, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 WEEKLY and expenses to men and women to collect names, distribute samples and advertise. Steady work. C. H. Emery, W. E. 69, Chicago, Ill.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men---FREE

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3038 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of the splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

$86 000 FOR BUCHTEL

Akron, Dec. 6.—President A. B. Church, of Buchtel college, yesterday announced a total of $86,000 in the campaign to raise a $300,000 endowment fund. The last week was devoted to a special campaign among small givers, with a view to interesting the wealthy citizens later.